THE

European Magazine,

For MAY 1797.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of the LATE Mrs. POPE, of COVENT GARDEN THEATRE. And, 2. A VIEW of OLD HOUSES in DUKE-STREET.]

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DIONYSIUS is received, and will be attended to.

We are under the neceſſity of apologizing to our poetical Correſpondents, many of whoſe favours we are obliged to poſtpone.

The *Elegy of Tibullus* in our next.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from May 6, to May 13, 1797.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middleſex	49	10	21	3	22	7	17	0	22	1
Surry	50	10	20	0	23	10	16	0	24	10
Hertford	45	5	00	0	23	5	14	9	26	10
Bedford	44	3	30	2	22	10	13	7	24	4
Hunting.	42	4	00	0	21	8	12	6	18	2
Northam.	44	8	30	0	19	8	12	4	19	10
Rutland	46	6	26	0	20	0	13	6	22	0
Leiceſter	48	5	00	0	22	2	13	8	26	4
Nottingh.	50	2	28	0	26	2	14	0	23	2
Derby	52	9	00	0	26	6	15	7	28	2
Stafford	50	7	00	0	28	8	16	10	28	7
Salop	49	10	35	10	28	9	17	6	32	0
Hereford	49	2	40	0	29	4	18	3	27	8
Worceſt.	51	8	00	0	26	7	18	1	27	2
Warwick	51	6	00	0	28	0	16	0	28	2
Wilts	49	4	00	0	22	2	18	4	34	8
Berks	50	4	00	0	21	7	18	6	26	10
Oxford	48	7	00	0	20	3	16	1	24	5
Bucks	48	3	00	0	21	0	15	4	27	3

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	47	2	23	6	22	0	16	4	20	4
Kent	48	8	00	0	24	6	16	6	22	2
Suſſex	46	4	00	0	22	3	18	3	00	0
Suffolk	42	9	00	0	18	9	13	11	16	7
Cambrid.	42	2	00	0	21	6	10	3	18	3
Norfolk	40	7	00	0	15	11	11	6	17	0
Lincoln	43	0	00	0	20	11	10	11	19	4
York	42	1	23	7	19	4	11	5	22	2
Durham	45	6	26	8	20	8	14	0	00	0
Northum.	38	11	25	3	19	10	12	5	00	0
Cumberl.	53	7	36	3	26	10	16	7	00	0
Weſtmor.	53	4	40	0	31	4	17	4	00	0
Lancaſh.	50	3	00	0	24	4	17	0	28	8
Cheſhire	45	2	00	0	27	0	17	7	28	0
Glouceſt.	52	7	00	0	22	4	15	11	23	8
Somerſet	55	8	00	0	25	4	12	8	00	0
Monmou.	56	4	00	0	30	5	00	0	28	10
Devon	56	4	00	0	26	0	16	2	00	0
Cornwall	54	7	00	0	30	4	15	9	00	0
Dorſet	55	3	00	0	23	0	18	0	36	0
Hants	51	5	00	0	22	9	18	10	27	6
WALES.										
N. Wales	52	4	35	0	27	0	13	4	00	0
S. Wales	55	0	00	0	28	8	9	4	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

APRIL.

DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.
25	29.73	52	N. W.
26	29.57	54	W.
27	29.51	52	S. W.
28	29.60	48	S. W.
29	29.62	53	W.
30	29.61	52	W.

MAY.

1	29.63	53	N. W.
2	29.62	54	S.
3	29.61	53	W.
4	29.52	54	S. W.
5	29.49	52	W.
6	29.68	54	S W.
7	29.62	52	S. W
8	29.81	52	E.
9	30.02	51	N. E.
10	29.64	47	N. N. E.
11	29.76	51	N. E.
12	29.85	50	N. W.
13	29.94	52	W.
14	30.08	55	W.
15	30.06	53	E.
16	29.93	56	E.
17	29.88	59	S.
18	29.95	61	S. W.
19	30.02	61	S E.
20	29.75	63	S.
21	30 06	60	S. W.
22	30.08	61	W.
23	30.37	58	E.

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

For MAY 1797.

HORACE EARL OF ORFORD.

[*Continued from Page* 228.]

IN the Parliament which met in 1754, Mr. Walpole was returned for King's Lynn; and about the ſame period he occaſionally joined with many of the Literati of that time in aſſiſting Mr. Moore in a periodical paper entitled "The World;" of which he wrote No. 6, 8, 10, 14, 28, 103, 160, 195, and the concluding World Extraordinary, containing the character of Henry Fox, afterwards Lord Holland. Two other papers intended for this work were afterwards printed in his "Fugitive Pieces."

In 1752 his firſt publication (except ſome Poems in Dodſley's Collection, and a Jeu d'Eſprit in the Muſeum in 1746) appeared, entitled "Ædes Walpoliana," deſcribing the beautiful building of Houghton and the pictures therein, ſince ſold to the Empreſs of Ruſſia *. In 1757 he publiſhed "A Letter from Xo Ho, a Chineſe Philoſopher at London, to his Friend Lien Chi, at Peking," chiefly on the politics of the day; a performance which went through five editions in a fortnight †.

At this period he devoted his attention more to literary purſuits than at any former time; and in the next year, 1758, produced to the public ſome ſpecimens of his printing preſs, then firſt‡ exhibited to the notice of the world. Its firſt production was in 1758, of the ſublime Odes of his friend Mr. Gray, and this was followed by the edition and tranſlation of part of Hentzer's Travels, the Firſt Edition of the Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors, his Fugitive Pieces, and Lord Whitworth's Account of Ruſſia; and to theſe ſucceeded others, of which mention will be made hereafter.

In 1761 he was again re-choſen for King's Lynn; and in the ſame year publiſhed two Volumes of his Anecdotes of Painters in England, compiled from the papers of Mr. George Vertue, purchaſed at the ſale of the effects of that induſtrious antiquary. It will be allowed, the remains of Mr. Vertue could not have fallen into better hands. In 1763 another Volume was added, and alſo the Catalogue of Engravers; and, in 1771, the whole was completed in a fourth Volume, though it was not publiſhed until the year 1780. In 1764 the romantic life of Lord Herbert of Cherbury appeared from the ſame preſs; and, on the diſmiſſion of General Conway from the army for a vote given in Parliament, he, in the ſame year, defended his friend's conduct in a pamphlet entitled, "A Counter-Addreſs to the Public on the late diſmiſſion of a General Officer." 8vo.

In the ſucceeding year he publiſhed "The Caſtle of Otranto," tranſlated, as the Title-page aſſerted, by William Marſhall, Gent. from the original Italian of Onuphrio Muralto, Canon of the Church of St. Nicholas at Otranto; 8vo. But this diſguiſe was ſoon laid aſide; and, in the ſame year, a ſecond edition appeared, with the initials of the real Author, whoſe work has ſince received all due honour.

In 1766 he is ſuppoſed to have indulged the vein of humour which he poſſeſſed in "An Account of the Giants lately diſcovered, in a Letter to a Friend in the Country," 8vo. ſince reprinted in Dilly's "Repoſitory."

He alſo, about this period, viſited Paris; and, while there, had an opportunity of forming a judgment of the inſane Socrates, as Mr. Burke calls him, of the French nation, the celebrated Jean Jaques Rouſſeau. Believing him to be, what his ſubſequent conduct to Mr. Hume proved, an impoſtor, he fabricated a letter as from the King of Pruſſia, in order to ridicule his continual chimerical complaints of perſecution. As this Letter was brought by the wrong-headed lunatic as one of his proofs of the duplicity of Mr. Hume, and having at the time made ſome noiſe, we ſhall here inſert it, with Mr. Walpole's atteſtation on the ſubject.

* See a Catalogue of this Collection, and the prices paid for each of them by the Empreſs of Ruſſia, in our firſt Volume, p 55.

† This was reprinted in the Fugitive Pieces.

‡ It has been ſaid, that the firſt edition of Mr. Gray's Poems, with Mr. Bentley's deſigns, was printed at Strawberry Hill: but this we have no doubt is a miſtake.

"My dear John James,

"You have renounced Geneva, your native ſoil. You have been driven from Switzerland, a country of which you have made ſuch boaſt in your writings. In France you are outlawed: come then to me. I admire your talents, and amuſe myſelf with your reveries; on which, however, by the way, you beſtow too much time and attention. It is high time to grow prudent and happy; you have made yourſelf ſufficiently talked of for ſingularities little becoming a truly great man: ſhew your enemies that you have ſometimes common ſenſe; this will vex them without hurting you. My dominions afford you a peaceful retreat. I am deſirous to do you good, and will do it, if you can but think it ſuch. But if you are determined to refuſe my aſſiſtance, you may expect that I ſhall ſay not a word about it to any one. If you perſiſt in perplexing your brains to find out new misfortunes, chuſe ſuch as you like beſt; I am a King, and can make you as miſerable as you can wiſh; at the ſame time I will engage to do that which your enemies never will; I will ceaſe to perſecute you when you are no longer vain of perſecution.

"Your ſincere friend,

"FREDERIC."

Mr. Walpole's Letter to Mr. Hume was in the following terms:

Arlington-ſtreet, July 26, 1766.

"I cannot be preciſe as to the time of my writing the King of Pruſſia's Letter; but I do aſſure you with the utmoſt truth, that it was ſeveral days before you left Paris, and before Rouſſeau's arrival there, of which I can give you a ſtrong proof; for I not only ſuppreſſed the Letter while you ſtaid there, out of delicacy to you, but it was the reaſon why, out of delicacy to myſelf, I did not go to ſee him, as you often propoſed to me; thinking it wrong to go and make a cordial viſit to a man with a letter in my pocket to laugh at him. You are at full liberty, dear Sir, to make uſe of what I ſay in your juſtification either to Rouſſeau or to any body elſe. I ſhould be ſorry to have you blamed on my account: I have an hearty contempt of Rouſſeau, and am perfectly indifferent what any body thinks of the matter. If there is any fault, which I am far from thinking, let it lie on me. No parts can hinder my laughing at their poſſeſſor, if he is a mountebank; if he has a bad and moſt ungrateful heart, as Rouſſeau has ſhewn in your caſe, into the bargain, he will have my ſcorn likewiſe, as he will that of all good and ſenſible men. You may truſt your ſentence to ſuch, who are as reſpectable judges as any that have pored over ten thouſand more volumes.

"Your's moſt ſincerely,

"H. W."

The Parliament in which he then ſat drawing near a concluſion, Mr. Walpole reſolved to retire from public buſineſs; and accordingly announced his intention by the following Letter, addreſſed to Wm. Langley, Eſq. Mayor of Lynn.

"SIR,

"The declining ſtate of my health, and a wiſh of retiring from all public buſineſs, have for ſome time made me think of not offering my ſervice again to the town of *Lynn* as one of their Repreſentatives in Parliament. I was even on the point above eighteen months ago of obtaining leave to have my ſeat vacated by one of thoſe temporary places often beſtowed for that purpoſe; but I thought it more reſpectful, and more conſonant to the great and ſingular obligations I have to the corporation and town of *Lynn*, to wait till I had executed their commands, to the laſt hour of the commiſſion they have voluntarily entruſted to me.

"Till then, Sir, I did not think of making this declaration; but hearing that diſſatisfaction and diſſenſions have ariſen amongſt you (of which I am ſo happy as to have been in no ſhape the cauſe), that a warm conteſt is expected, and dreading to ſee in the uncorrupted town of *Lynn* what has ſpread ſo fatally in other places, and what I fear will end in the ruin of this conſtitution and country, I think it my duty, by an early declaration, to endeavour to preſerve the integrity and peace of ſo great, ſo reſpectable, and ſo unblemiſhed a borough.

"My father was re-choſen by the free voice of *Lynn*, when impriſoned and expelled by an arbitrary Court and proſtitute Parliament; and from affection to his name, not from the ſmalleſt merit in me, they unanimouſly demanded me for their member while I was ſitting for *Caſtle Riſing*. Gratitude exacts what in any other light might ſeem vain glorious in me to ſay; but it is to the laſting honour of the town of *Lynn* I declare, that I have repreſented them in two Parliaments, without offering or being aſked for the ſmalleſt gratification by any one of my conſtituents. May I be permitted, Sir, to flatter myſelf they are perſuaded their otherwiſe unworthy repreſentative

preſentative has not diſgraced ſo free and unbiaſſed a choice.

"I have far above five and twenty years in Parliament: and allow me to ſay, Sir, as I am in a manner giving up my account to my conſtituents, that my conduct in Parliament has been as pure as my manner of coming thither. No man who is or has been miniſter can ſay that I have ever aſked or received a perſonal favour; my votes have neither been dictated by favour nor influence, but by the principles on which the Revolution was founded, the principles by which we enjoy the eſtabliſhment of the preſent Royal Family, the principles to which the town of *Lynn* has ever adhered, and by which my father commenced and cloſed his venerable life. The beſt and only honours I deſire would be to find that my conduct has been acceptable and ſatisfactory to my conſtituents.

"From your kindneſs, Sir, I muſt intreat to have this notification made in the moſt reſpectful and grateful manner to the Corporation and Town of *Lynn*. Nothing can exceed the obligation I have to them but my ſenſibility of their favours. And be aſſured, Sir, that no terms can outgo the eſteem I have for ſo upright and untainted a Borough, or the affection I feel for all their goodneſs to my family and to me. My trifling ſervices will be overpaid if they graciouſly accept my intention of promoting their union and preſerving their virtue; and though I may be forgotten, I never ſhall or can forget the obligations they have conferred on,

"Sir, their and your
"Moſt devoted humble ſervant,
"HORACE WALPOLE.

"*Arlington-ſtreet*,
"*March* 13, 1767."

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Harley-ſtreet, 15*th May*, 1797.

MR. EDITOR,

I TAKE the liberty to encloſe you a paper on the ſubject of a CURE FOR THE SEA SCURVY. It is a copy of a Letter which I addreſſed laſt year to the Firſt Lord of the Admiralty, who, I have every reaſon to think, has given it every due conſideration; but as a diſcovery of ſo much real importance to mankind cannot be too generally known, I could wiſh you would record it in your liſt of Naval Communications. I am, Sir,

Your moſt obedient Servant,
WILLIAM YOUNG.

IN all former wars it has been invariably found, that the mortality of our ſeamen from diſeaſe has far exceeded that of our loſs by the enemy. The Hoſpital and Jail Fever and Sea Scurvy are the grand deſtroyers of that valuable body of men; the firſt of theſe diſeaſes can only be avoided by air and a due attention to cleanlineſs, as has been repeatedly evinced in the India ſhips, where the diſorder is ſo little known, that very crouded ſhips have frequently reached the place of their deſtination without the loſs of a man; and it is a pleaſing circumſtance to find, that the ſame means have produced equal benefits to our Navy. The ſecond diſeaſe, namely, the Sea Scurvy, is not ſo eaſily guarded againſt, and in its effects has been found not leſs deſtructive and fatal; nor ought we to be ſurpriſed at this, when it is conſidered, that men are impreſſed from ſhips arriving from long voyages, during which they have been living upon ſalt proviſions, and their blood in a ſtate highly ſcorbutic from the want of vegetable food. Various expedients have been adopted and introduced into uſe in our Navy to check the ravages of this truly formidable and cruel diſeaſe; but the very beſt yet fallen upon have hitherto been found inſufficient to ſubdue it; they have only proved at beſt weak palliatives. Experience has evinced, that the only certain cure is vegetable diet; and it has always been deemed impoſſible to have this deſideratum in ſufficient quantity for the purpoſe during long voyages. My diſcovery goes to obviate that difficulty. *I have found that deſideratum*; and your Lordſhip will doubtleſs be aſtoniſhed when I aſſert, that I can inſure to the largeſt ſhips' company in the Britiſh Navy a living vegetable diet occaſionally, at as eaſy and cheap a rate as their daily allowance of bread, and moſt certainly in ſufficient quantity to admit of every perſon on board, diſeaſed of the ſcurvy, being put entirely upon that diet, by the ſimpleſt of means.

The diſcovery with me is not new. The idea occurred to me in the courſe

of

of laſt war, whilſt I reſided in a very diſtant part of the world, and at a time when I could not benefit my country by the communication of it. Perhaps, ſince I came home, I have been but too criminal in not ſooner making it known.

In the country where I reſided, India, we feed our horſes with a ſpecies of vetch, the ſame as is done here with oats; Europeans call it by the general name of gram; the natives call it bnoot; it is of an heart-like ſhape, not grown in this nor I believe in any country of Europe; though I am perſuaded it would grow here, as it is produced in India only during the cold ſeaſon. The Linnæan name of it I do not know. Our grooms, before they give this grain to our horſes, always ſteep it for ſeveral hours in water, in large unglazed earthen pots, till it ſwells and begins to vegetate; an effect which is very ſoon produced in that warm climate. I have known it to ſplit and put forth its bud in leſs than twenty-four hours in the hot ſeaſon, in which ſtate it is generally given to our horſes, and is found to be a moſt heartening and nouriſhing food. If given dry, it is liable to ſwell in the ſtomach, and to produce the gripes or dry belly-ache.

When the vegetative or growing power is called forth and produced, this grain becomes *a living vegetable ſubſtance*, is raw to the taſte, and has the flavour of the ſame grain in the pod, when it has acquired its mature growth, before it begins to ripen: and the ſame effect takes place with every other ſeed that I have yet obſerved when it begins to vegetate and grow. But as we have not this ſpecies of vetch in this country, we muſt ſelect ſome other grain, common to be had, as a ſubſtitute for it. I would make choice of white or grey peas, as coming neareſt to bnoot or gram in quality, and as being the moſt wholeſome and palatable, in a growing ſtate, of any grain we have. I believe that wheat or barley might, in ſome meaſure, anſwer the purpoſe of a vegetable diet; but I have my doubts of their wholeſomeneſs in a growing ſtate, and I think them beſides too ſmall. We know that all ſound corn, when ſteeped a certain time in water, will ſwell, and at length grow: it may then be ſaid to be in its malting ſtate, for this is the firſt proceſs in making malt. I would propoſe, that every ſhip in our Navy, bound on a long voyage, and every veſſel employed in the tranſport ſervice, ſhould be ſupplied with ſome hogſheads of good ſound dry peas; the caſks ſhould be put up as tight as poſſible to exclude air and moiſture. Theſe ſhould not be ſtowed in the hold, but in ſome other cool part of the ſhip, to avoid heating, leſt the vegetative power of the grain ſhould be called forth, which, if once excited and checked, cannot be reproduced, the living principle being extinguiſhed and deſtroyed.

Next, let every ſhip be ſupplied with a certain number of kegs, or rather ſmall tubs, of about two gallons each. Let theſe be filled about three-fourths with the grain you mean to uſe, ſay peas, and let ſufficient water be poured over them juſt to cover them. They will ſoon begin to ſwell and abſorb the greater part of the water. When they are completely ſwelled, you may, if you think fit, drain the remaining water off by a ſmall vent at the bottom; but I do not think this material to the purpoſe. In ſummer I ſhould ſuppoſe they will bud and begin to ſprout in twenty-four hours, at leaſt in eight-and-forty; in a hot climate much ſooner; and I ſhould imagine, where the thermometer is above the freezing point, in three or four days. In very cold weather the proceſs might be quickened by keeping them in ſome warm part of the ſhip, only taking care not to exclude the air. Theſe ſmall tubs might be ranged on the poop in fine weather, and kept between decks when it blew hard, leſt the ſpray and marine acid impede the principle of vegetation. When they have ſwelled and ſhot forth their buds, they are then in the ſtate we wanted to bring them to; they are actually *a living vegetable*, and in taſte will be found to reſemble green peas juſt arrived at their full growth before they begin to ripen. In order to preſerve the men from the ſcurvy, it might be adviſeable to give them one or two meals weekly of this food, which would have the flavour of green peas; but what would perhaps be ſtill better, I would recommend that they eat it in its raw ſtate, either alone, or with vinegar and muſtard as a ſort of ſallad. Should it be thought that a ſufficient ſupply of this article could not be had to allow of ſuch frequent meals for a whole ſhips' company, I would then confine it to thoſe men only who exhibited any ſymptoms of incipient ſcurvy, and make it their only diet. I can have no doubt of its ſalutary effects, provided the principle I ſet out with be acknowledged and admitted.

mitted, that a vegetable diet, containing fixed air, is the only cure yet known for the Sea Scurvy.

I flatter myſelf I have now ſucceeded in eſtabliſhing what I aſſerted in the beginning of this Letter, that I could put a ſhip's company upon a vegetable diet at as cheap a rate as they can be ſupplied with bread; and I think I have gone beyond it, as common grey, and even white peas, are, in moſt years, much cheaper; nor is the ſimple proceſs I have pointed out to be compared with the trouble and expence of making ſea biſcuit. If unglazed earthen jars or pans were uſed, the proceſs would be more certain, as the aſtringent quality of oak might be injurious to it. If the former ſhould be objected to, as being liable to be broken on board ſhip, I would then recommend the uſe of elm tubs. Should any doubt be entertained of my principle, it may be eaſily aſcertained by trying the experiment in a common flower pot in a room. The only objection that occurs to me againſt it is, the additional conſumption of water it would occaſion, which in long voyages cannot always be ſpared. I feel the full force of this; but in an object of ſo much conſequence as that of the health of our ſeamen, it ought to have but little weight, and any water left in the tubs or jars might be applied again to the ſame proceſs, and after all need not be entirely loſt, as it might ſerve for the purpoſe of boiling the ſalt proviſions of the ſhip's company, which is now generally done with a mixture of ſalt and freſh water.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR, *Frampton upon Severn, Glouceſterſhire.*

I WAS much pleaſed to find in your elegant repoſitory ſome account of that learned and pious divine *John Norris*. You will, I truſt, pardon me, if in addition to your Memoirs, I ſay a word or two on his *Writings*, which have not been diſtinguiſhed by that popularity which their eminent merit certainly deſerves.

In metaphyſical acumen, in theological learning, and in purity of diction, Mr. Norris acknowledges no ſuperior. Mr. Locke, the reputed diſcoverer of the true theory of the mind, does not rank higher in that peculiar branch of ſcience than our penetrating divine; for if his reply to Locke's Eſſay on Human Underſtanding be critically conſidered, it will be found to detect many fundamental errors in that celebrated treatiſe.

The piety of Norris was as conſpicuous as his learning and abilities. The extreme fervour of devotion which appears throughout his works, may be termed enthuſiaſm, in this age, when moral precepts elegantly dreſſed, conſtitute clerical compoſitions.

The Theory of the Ideal World, may be conſidered as the capital work of Norris. The depth of thought, and the acuteneſs of logic, which he diſplays in this treatiſe on a very abſtruſe ſubject, juſtly entitle him to claim a high rank among metaphyſicians. His philoſophical pieces, with a peculiar vigour of mind, diſplay a cloſeneſs of ſtyle, and a nice but juſt diſcrimination of cauſes and effects; and though in a treatiſe profeſſedly on the ſubject, he decries the value of ſcholaſtic learning, yet he every where proves his familiarity with every branch of it; and perhaps he has made a more frequent and better uſe of logic, than any writer in the Engliſh language.

As the pious and ſincere chriſtian, as the fervent and zealous divine, Norris is above praiſe. The pure morality which breathes through his diſcourſes, the ſeraphic fire which glows in his aſpirations, may be too refined, may be too warm for the cool and rational taſte of the preſent day; but the ardency of this divine heat is a ſtrong proof of the natural ſenſibility of his heart, and of the ſincerity of his religious profeſſions.

Nor is the genius of Norris, as a poet, at all inferior to that of his contemporaries; ſpecimens of genuine poetry, whoſe fire and ſublimity are barely excelled by the *Paradiſe Loſt*, are diſplayed in his Miſcellanies: The following extracts are made from a Pindaric Ode, entitled *The Conſummation*. The poetry is almoſt equal to the ſubject:

" The waves of fire more proudly roll,
" The fiends in their deep caverns howl,
" And with the frightful trumpet mix their
" hideous cry.
" Now is the tragic ſcene begun;
" The fire in triumph marches on;
" The earth's girt round with flames, and
" ſeems another Sun."

What a fine picture of the Saviour of Mankind do the following lines exhibit! They are in the fourth ſtanza of the ſame poem:

" Lo

" Lo with a mighty hoſt he comes;
" I ſee the parted clouds give way;
" I ſee the banner of the Croſs diſplay.
" Death's conqueror in pomp appears,
" In his right hand a palm he bears,
" And in his look redemption wears.

Many other paſſages might be produced, which would fully prove the juſtice of Norris's claim to the title of Poet. In the *Ode to Melancholy*, the greateſt part of thoſe images may be found, which have been ſo hacknied and wire-drawn by modern verſifyers. I cannot reſiſt the deſire of tranſcribing a ſtanza from an ode, entitled *The Aſpiration*. The poet laments that his ſoul is immured in the dark priſon of the body, which prevents its full enjoyment of the divine preſence.

" How cold this clime! and yet my ſenſe
" Perceives e'en here thy influence;
" Ev'n here thy ſtrong magnetic charms I
" feel,
" And pant and *tremble* like the am'rous ſteel:
" To lower good, and beauties leſs divine,
" Sometimes my varying needle does decline;
" But yet ſo ſtrong the ſympathy,
" It turns and points again to thee!

The metaphor contained in theſe lines ſtrongly reſembles that beautiful one, in an Ode to Senſibility, the production of a modern female writer.

Norris as a poet wrote but little; but his pieces diſplay a vigour of intellect, and a rich vein of imagery; and the peculiar energy which he felt when treating on divine ſubjects, enabled him very frequently to ſoar to the true ſublime.

Philoſophers will eſteem him moſt on account of his metaphyſical works, in which he exhibits proofs of a clearneſs of conception, and an accuracy of diſtinction, rarely to be found in the pages of any other writer. I know that theſe enquiries have been cenſured as of no profit to the mind of man, which they are ſaid perpetually to delude. There may be much of truth in the objection; yet at the ſame time it muſt be confeſſed, that ſuch diſquiſitions, abſtruſe as they are, exhibit the powers of the mind in their greateſt perfection.—An acute metaphyſician leaves at a great diſtance, in point of mental energy, the proficient in every other branch of knowledge. Norris has ſoared to the utmoſt heights of this ſublime ſcience, and with a more vigorous wing than any other writer, his own great favourite *Malebranche* not excepted.

Whilſt memoirs, and ſcraps of memoirs, of characters which have but little claim to public notice, are gleaned with care, detailed with pomp, and read with avidity; it ſurely reflects no credit on the ſcientific character of a nation, to ſuffer the name of a divine equally eminent in learning and piety, to fall down the ſtream of time unnoticed, and now nearly forgotten.

This feeble eulogium on the merits of a writer, who deſerves the warmeſt ſtrains of panegyric will at leaſt teſtify my gratitude; for I do not ſcruple to acknowledge, that the peruſal of his works has conſtituted one of the chief pleaſures of my life.

Were I ranked among the diſtinguiſhed few whoſe applauſe is fame, gladly would I weave the garland of praiſe and place it on his brow; well aſſured that the diſcerning taſte of future ages would preſerve the laurels unwithered, and for ever green.

Mr. Norris was educated at Wincheſter ſchool, was (I think) of All Souls College, Oxford, and Rector of Bemerton, near Saliſbury. He preached an excellent Viſitation Sermon at the Abbey Church Bath, before the Biſhop of that diocefe, July 30th, 1689. He reſided ſome little time at Newton St. Loo.

HORTENSIUS.

OLD HOUSES IN DUKE-STREET, WEST-SMITHFIELD.

(WITH A PLATE.)

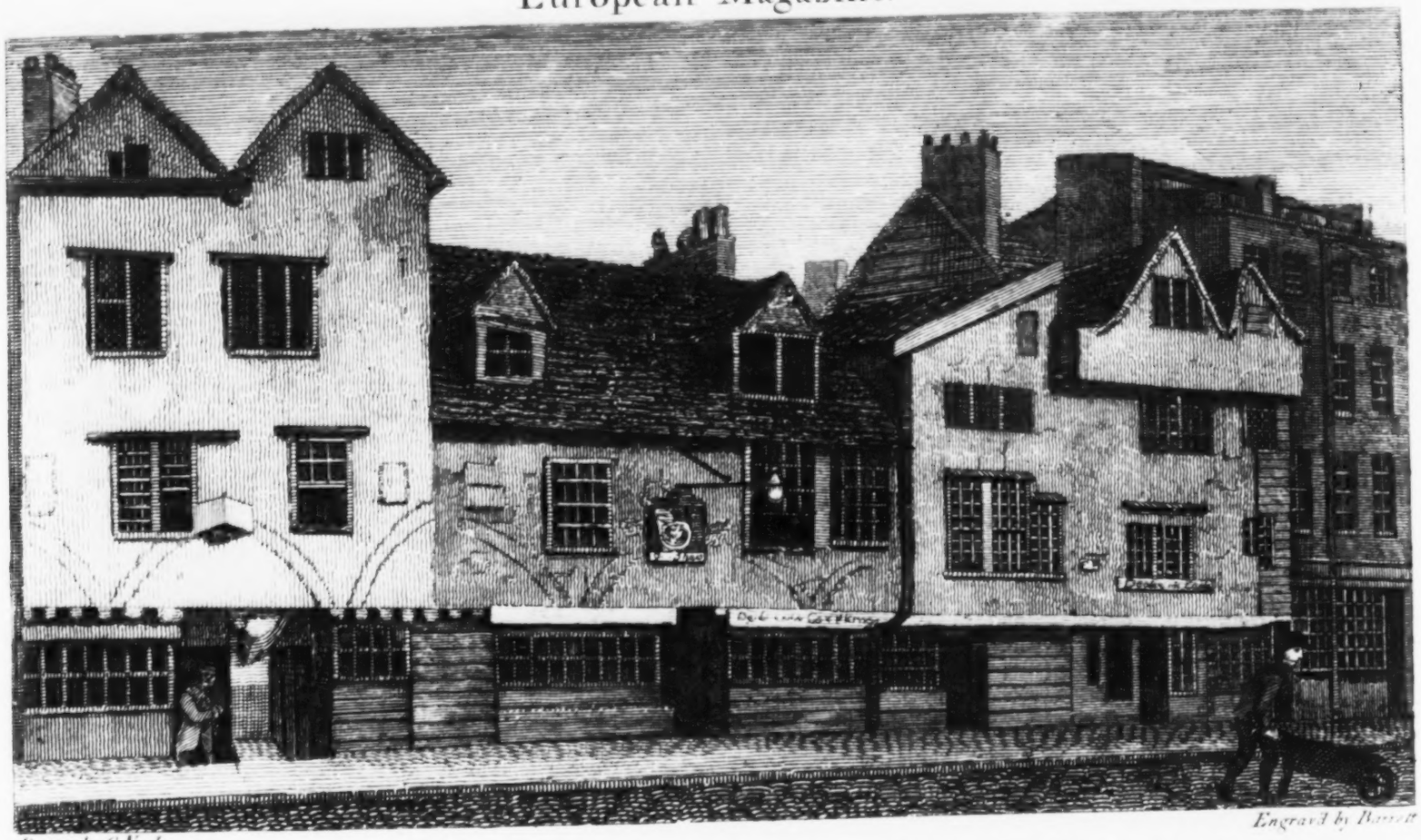
THE Old Houſes in Duke-ſtreet are ſome of the few remains of the Antient Architecture of this Country. The date on the back part of the houſe adjoining the French Horn is 1599. The houſes alluded to are glebe to the Rectory of St. Bartholomew the Great, and are nearly oppoſite to a Livery-ſtable, the ſign of the Black Horſe, the ſtables of which are part of the Cloiſters of the Monaſtery of St. Bartholomew the Great, noticed heretofore in this Magazine.

The curious veſtiges of antiquity in the above pariſh are well worth the attention of thoſe who wiſh to compare the former method of building with the preſent.

P.

To

European Magazine.



Drawn by O. Neal

Engrav'd by Barrett

OLD HOUSES in DUKE STREET, WEST SMITHFIELD.

Published by J. Sewell Cornhill Jan'y 1st

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I BEG leave, through the medium of your Magazine, to offer to the Public the following ODE. It is the production of SHAH ALLUM, the ſtill *nominal* Emperor of Hinduſtân—a man whoſe misfortunes and ſufferings are abundantly known, but whoſe talents and virtues have not been juſtly appreciated. The narrators of his melancholy hiſtory, viewing him merely in a political light, and judging of the man from the imbecility of his government, have formed concluſions unfavourable to his intellectual endowments; but thoſe to whom an intimate knowledge of his life has given the means of eſtimating the general character of his mind, whilſt they concur in the opinion of his incapacity for public affairs, deſcribe him, at the ſame time, as poſſeſſing much elevation of ſentiment, and acuteneſs of ſenſibility; as being alike capable of exalting his mind to the purſuits of philoſophy, and of ſoftening it to the exerciſe of the milder virtues. Poetry was the amuſement of his youth amidſt the ſplendour of a palace, and is now the conſolation of his age in the gloom of a dungeon.

This ODE is eſteemed the beſt of his late performances, and is rendered peculiarly intereſting by the afflicting nature of its theme. It was written at the age of ſeventy, about two years after he had been depoſed, impriſoned, and deprived of his ſight, by *Golaam Khâder*, one of his vaſſal Princes, and it bears ample teſtimony of his dignity and his ſpirit. It breathes the warm language of inſulted virtue, and the calm dictates of pious reſignation. It ſhews a mind of which the energies have neither been enfeebled by age, nor repreſſed by adverſity.

Of the beauties and defects of the Poem, as they appear in an Engliſh dreſs, it were unbecoming in this place to make any diſcrimination. I may, however, be permitted to obſerve, that the Tranſlator has given to an almoſt literal tranſlation, a chaſteneſs and an elegance which, from the oppoſite idioms of the two languages, and the ſtill more oppoſite genius of Oriental and of Engliſh poetry, has been but ſeldom attained. But theſe pathetic verſes have a higher value, as illuſtrating the character of their venerable author, whom England has allowed to languiſh in hopeleſs miſery, than from any intrinſic merit of their own. I truſt, therefore, that a contemplation of his unhappy condition, and of thoſe feelings which it will not be denied him to have expreſſed in a manly as well as a delicate ſtrain, will excite the ſympathy of the reader, and aſſuage the ſeverity of the critic; and, I may preſume, there are thoſe amongſt us who can commiſerate the fate of degraded magnificence, and give a tear to the ſorrows of neglected genius.

———*Sunt hic etiam ſua præmia laudi;*
Sunt lacrymæ rerum, et mentem mortalia tangunt.

I am, &c. &c. L. D. C.

TRANSLATION of a PERSIAN ODE written by the EMPEROR SHAH ALLUM during his Confinement, after his Eyes had been put out by the Traitor GOLAAM KHADER.

THE angry ſtorm now riſes faſt,
Hoarſe howls around Misfortune's blaſt,
Diſperſed abroad in deſart air,
Borne on the gales of ſad Deſpair;
My pow'r, which lately ſhone ſo bright,
Sinks in the deepeſt ſhades of night;
Now blind I mourn, a prey to woe,
Bereft of every bliſs below.
Alas! but haply Heaven's decree
In mercy doom'd this lot to me,
Leſt the accurs'd Uſurper's riſe
Should wound the Royal Suff'rer's eyes;
Surely to ſee th' exulting foe
Would aggravate Misfortune's blow;
To view a wretch aſcend that throne
The right of Timour's race alone.

O'er India's fair extenſive plain
Auſpicious dawn'd my early reign;
Too ſoon the flatt'ring proſpect fled,
Now ſorrow ſhrouds this aged head;
No pow'r averts th' Almighty's doom,
E'en martyr'd glory ſought the tomb;
Ere Mecca's rightful lord expired *
War's ſacrilegious torch was fired;
As the bleſt ſpirit roſe on high
Ill-omen'd wailings rent the ſky;
Heaven's orb aſſum'd a livid glare,
Pale meteors croſs'd the troubled air.

Portending

* Literally, *vaniſhed.*

Portending *Holy* * *Emaum's* fate,
From impious † Yezzid's baneful hate;
Like him I fell, from grandeur hurl'd,
The Sov'reign of a subject world;
Oh! may this dread behest of Heav'n
An earnest prove of sins forgiven!

In treach'rous league the vengeful clans
Of base Moguls, and fierce Pitans,
Aw'd by no law, from duty free,
As faithless to their God as me,
In darkness laid the infernal plan
With the low wretch of Hamaadan;
With ‖ *Bedar Beg*, *Illayer Khan*,
And *Gull Mohammed*, Hell's worst spawn:
Guileless myself, I fear'd no foes,
No doubts within my bosom rose;
With lavish hand that fiend I fed,
With blooming honours wreath'd his head;
But Honour's wreath can never bind
In grateful ties th' ignoble mind;
The snake, whilst round my knees he clung,
Deep to the heart his Monarch stung.

But, ah! the pang which rends my breast,
That anguish which invades my rest,
Not from my own misfortunes springs,
SHARP MIS'RY IS THE LOT OF KINGS;
For her I grieve, who fondly shares
All my vicissitudes and cares;
Whose love, through each revolving year,
Still wip'd away Affliction's tear,
Heighten'd my joys, and gently spread
Its mantle o'er my drooping head.
Within the Haram's scented bow'rs
No more I'll waste the blissful hours;
No more shall hear the tuneful throng
Harmonious raise th' enraptur'd song.
In the lone prison's dreary round
The night-owl wakes her mournful sound;
No courtiers crowd th' emblazon'd hall,
No ready menials wait my call;
My plaints in sing'ring echoes die,
And the arch'd domes responsive sigh.
Here Murder stalks, Suspicion reigns,
Mysterious Silence chills my veins;
Whilst Darkness, with new terrors fraught,
And Solitude embitter thought

Say, from the earth is Virtue fled,
Justice withdrawn, and Pity dead?
Go forth swift harbingers of fame,
Thro' the wide world these deeds proclaim:
Hence, fly, and, borne on silver wings,
Rouse by my wrongs the pride of kings.
Will Royal Timour § tamely see
The insults Sov'reigns bear thro' me?
Haste gen'rous ‡ Scindia, haste, once more
O'er Delhi's plains your legions pour.
Has BRITISH JUSTICE, BRITONS' boast,
With HASTINGS ¶ left Industan's coast?
Are favours past remember'd not,
A ceiled empire—all forgot? ‖
Forgot the day when first they came,
And humbly urg'd the stranger's claim,
Poor wand'rers from a foreign shore,
By peaceful trade t' increase their store?
Oh sad reverse! what ills await
On mortals' frail uncertain state!
Now low their benefactor bends,
For aid his feeble arms extends,
Implores protection 'gainst a slave,
From those to whom while realms he gave;
Begs but a safe, obscure, retreat,
Some humble bow'r, sequester'd seat;
Or in the lonely silent cell
With holy Dervishes to dwell.
Resign'd, the rushy couch he'll press,
And Britain's gen'rous children bless;
Without a grateful pray'r for those
His orisons will never close.

Vain wish! immers'd in anguish deep,
Unheard I mourn, unpitied weep:
No gleam of hope, with cheering ray,
Gilds my expiring streak of day;
Its parting beams pale lustre shed,
The shadowy veil of night is spread.
Come awful Death! Hail kindred gloom!
For me no terrors shroud the tomb.
In death all worldly sorrows end,
In death the friendless find a friend,
In death the wearied seek repose,
And life re'ease from human woes.
At the glad summons pleas'd I'll fly,
For who so friendless, fallen, as I?
Revengeful man can ne'er invade
Th' inviolable realms of shade:
Ambition there can ne'er intrude,
Nor Malice, nor Ingratitude:
There mortal foes contention cease,
Forget their feuds and sleep in peace:
Freed from his chains the toil-worn slave
Escapes from bondage to the grave;
There, there, I'll mock the tyrant's power,
And triumph in my latest hour.

* The son of Mortiz Ally, who was slain at Kurbella.

† Yezzid, the son of Mauvia, who caused Emaum to be put to death.

‖ Persons whom *Shah Allum* had raised from obscurity, and who proved traiterous.

§ *Shah Allum* wrote a very pathetic letter to Timour of Persia, representing his situation, and soliciting aid against the Usurpers

‡ *Scindia* had at this time been driven from the Northern provinces by the armies of *Ismael Beg*, and the Rajahs of *Goznajur* and *Jernernagur*.

¶ *Mr. Hastings*, it is well known, once cherished the noble design of emancipating the wretched Monarch from his misery.

THE ADVENTURES OF MERCURY,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

THAT "nothing is so *killing* as a long-continued Allegory," is the opinion of some eminent critics for whose *learning* and *liberality* I have, as De la Croix says, "the highest consideration;" and the truth of whose proposition I consequently do not mean to dispute. I have, therefore, not only dilevered the *feather* from my own pen, but have applied the literary pruning knife to the work of a correspondent, of which the subsequent lines are a vestige, in order to reduce to a critical size what was heretofore, like a Torpedo, of most "petrifying" dimensions. Whether the causes of complaint which my applicant, who seems to write in some heat, enumerates, exist to the degree which he states, will be best known from his own representation. I have, therefore, directed him to throw them into the following form, and address them to a publication which, by its extensive circulation, will be the most likely to contribute to their dispersion. He has taken my advice, and desired me to enclose the result of it

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

ALTHOUGH I am, as you well know, the God of Eloquence, so much am I irritated, that, like Demosthenes before he had taken a mouthful of pebbles, or a Welsh orator in a passion, my words are so crowded upon each other, that it will give me, and perhaps yourself, some trouble to arrange them.

I am exactly in the situation in which you have sometimes seen an advocate, who, when his fee has been large, has felt such a *proportionate* interest for his client, the defendant, and has endeavoured to infuse such a quantity of anger into his philippic, that he has overshot the mark, and has, instead of abusing and attacking the plaintiff with asperity and opprobrious language, as he ought to have done, been struck as dumb as if in the Senate.

How much reason I have to complain you will judge when you have heard my story. Oh, Father Jupiter! shall I, that am not only, as I have said, the God of orators, but of pickpockets also, be used so vilely? 'Tis more than immortality can bear! To be insulted by a set of persons immediately under my protection, to whom I am their best friend and ablest assistant, whose all the whole of their fame and affluence to my *secret operations*; who, if I were to be sublimed or evaporate from their laboratories, must shut up their shops, lay down their carriages, and descend to their original meanness! By Styx—but hold; instead of wasting my spirits by vain expletives let me inform you who the parties are that have incurred my displeasure.

Know then, Mr. Editor, that the gentry to whom I allude are a large body of freebooters, who, like the Indian Cohorts, disperse their poisoned arrows with such skill and success, that they kill many thousands without the survivors perceiving the wound. I am again wasting your time and my spirits in metaphor: to descend then to common sense. I mean by freebooters, the venders of quack medicines and cosmetics; non-commissioned physicians; fellows, no, persons that certainly are not *fellows*, because they dare to kill without a diploma; miscreants who are continually sending me to the Elysian Fields with souls that have not had a *regular puff*, which have never obtained an order of removal from the Medical Sessions, in Warwick lane, who have never had an opportunity to appeal! But I am for the third time running into digression. Let me recollect myself, and, leaving those jackalls to grave-diggers and undertakers, who may be considered as wholesale dealers in mortality, to future animadversion, confine my present complaint to the cosmetical Cohorts, who are, perhaps, by as much the most dangerous, as a concealed enemy is when compared to an open one.

Every one knows, that a great number of ingenious persons in this metropolis, and a still greater number in the country, have frequently united those three useful professions, viz. physician, bookseller, and perfumer; but every one does not know that these persons have been for years endeavouring to make me a *sleeping* partner. To do this they have bribed pretty high, and have actually introduced me to the lips, arms, and bosoms of the greatest beauties and most fashionable toasts in the nation; but, because they did not wish me to appear in my own proper form, it has always been *incognito*, which you know was the case in antient times, when I carried the Caduceus for my father Ju-

piter in the affair of Alcmena, and upon ſeveral other occaſions.

Not content with altering my form, as I have juſt obſerved, *my name* it ſeems offended them. Mercury, a very pretty appellation in my opinion, had in their's fallen into diſgrace; and they have had the impudence to adverti ſe that I never entered their ſhops, and that all their coſmetical noſtrums, *which I am at the bottom of*, are compoſed and compounded without any aſſiſtance from me. Such ingratitude you will not wonder, Mr. Editor, ſhould give riſe to the fury in which I began this Letter; yet, if I have any credit with you, you will do me the juſtice to believe, that the eaſy fortunes and elegant carriages of the claſs of male and female practitioners that I have deſcribed, have been entirely derived from their ſucceſs in making the public acquainted with my *good qualities* in ſome ſhape or other. They have drowned me, like Gulliver, in bowls of cream, beat me into an impalpable powder, corked me up in phials, ſealed me in packets, preſerved me in ſyrups, made cakes of me, and, as I have already mentioned, called me by many names both celeſtial, terreſtrial, and aquatic, which they were ſpitefully anxious ſhould not bear the moſt diſtant reſemblance to myown. A very few out of the abundance of epithets and titles, for which ſome of them have gone ſo far as to obtain the *Royal Patent*, in order to ſink my real appellation in the opinion of the public, I ſhall communicate to you, in order to aſſert my right, and do myſelf that juſtice which I think my merit deſerves.

When I firſt deſcended upon the faces and boſoms of your country-women in the form of *Olympian Dew*, ſo pleaſed were they with my embraces, that it is aſtoniſhing, even to myſelf, to recollect how the complexions of the young brightened and improved upon my approach, and in what a ſhort ſpace of time I ſmoothed every wrinkle, and erazed every freckle, from the countenances of thoſe more advanced in years.

I ought, Sir, previouſly to have informed you, that Jupiter decreed it as a puniſhment to me for ſtealing the arrows of Cupid, that I ſhould be at the command of any mortal who choſe to employ me, even for the moſt deceitful and nefarious purpoſes. It was, therefore, to inſinuate myſelf into the good graces of Venus, whom I had much offended by the trick which I had played her ſon, and in the hope through her medium to make my peace with my irritated father, that I endeavoured, while confined to this ſublunary ſphere, to aſſiſt the votaries of the Goddeſs of Beauty.

Having apprized you of this, I ſhall now proceed to acquaint you with a ſeries of deceptions more ſtrange than any practiſed by Proteus or recorded by Ovid, and which may, with propriety, be termed the Metamorphoſis of Mercury.

The next diſguiſe that I was obliged to aſſume was that of the *Coſmetique Royale*. After I had been for ſome time familiar with the ladies in this form, a chymical tyrant, who had me, like poor Aſinodeus, in his cuſtody, took it into his head to roll me into a *French Waſh-ball*. I was bandied about in this ſpherical ſhape from one end of the Iſland to the other, till the benevolent Mrs. Gibſon took me into her ſervice, and made an *Innocent Compound* of me. Few people know when they are well. I became ſo diſguſted with the office in which I was employed, that I left my place in a huff; and, as I was wandering about the town, was ſeized by an Italian, who ſouſed me in the cream as I mentioned before, though I ſhould have added that he called the compoſition which I aſſiſted him in making, *Cream of Naples*. Smooth as was my appearance, I felt conſiderable uneaſineſs at the confinement I ſuffered; for you are to know I was ſhrouded in *a glaſs caſe*, like an anatomical preparation. However, I was made tolerable amends for this reſtraint by being introduced at Court, where I was frequently ſet at liberty in order to give the *laſt poliſh* to a beauty previous to her appearance at the birth-night ball.

Entre nous, it was me that rendered Miſs Io ſo enchanting the evening that ſhe left her aunt Argus at St. James's, and danced down to Gretna Green with Captain Milleſleur; nay, the Captain had been upon the ſame occaſion obliged to me for *waſhing* his face before he met the ſaid lady.

But of all the forms into which I had been driven, the moſt pleaſing to myſelf was that of *Gowland's Lotion*. I remember the firſt affair which I had in the diſguiſe of that noſtrum was with a *Maid* of Honour, who grew ſo enamoured with me that ſhe endeavoured to fix my volatile temper, and to keep me entirely to herſelf. To confeſs the truth, I was ſo pleaſed with this connexion, as the lady was at that time young and beautiful, that I ſeconded her views, and I do not know how long I might

might have remained entirely devoted to her, if the honeſt man in whoſe houſe I lodged, whoſe good fortune it was to be an apothecary to the Court, had not, as I happened to be *a little in his books*, made a property of me, and forced me to viſit all the females of his acquaintance, which, as my approach was ſure to "recall their ſmiles," and "awaken every grace," you may imagine was ſoon extended to every faſhionable circle in the metropolis, and, indeed, *the Bills of Mortality*, as they frequently contained notices of the perſons with whom I had been buſy.

The time that I ſpent with this Gentleman I have always conſidered as the very acme of my proſperity. Every blemiſh, whether in the face or elſewhere, receded upon my approach; and although, as I before obſerved, my maſter obliged me to aſſume his name inſtead of my own proper appellation, that diſgrace was in ſome degree compenſated by the pleaſure I found in having the moſt lovely of the fair ſex daily, nay hourly, at my devotion.

The affair I had with Miſs Battas *, and the attractive power which ſhe derived from my influence, a power which might, without impropriety, be termed *Animal Magnetiſm*, have been ſo long before the public, that I ſhall not in this Letter dwell upon the circumſtances that attended our connection; neither ſhall I take any great pains to refute the calumnies which have been fabricated and circulated to my diſadvantage by thoſe who have envied my ſucceſs. I know, Mr. Editor, that there have been perſons who have had the effrontery and malignity to aſſert, that, after rioting a few years in the charms of your lovely countrywomen, I have re-aſſumed my real character of Purveyor to Pluto, have embraced my votaries till they have expired in my arms, and have then conveyed their ſpirits to the Elyſian Shades. Thoſe that have not had the audacity to accuſe me directly of murder have obliquely hinted, that when young ladies admitted me to their toilets, whatſoever might be the diſguiſe in which I was concealed, their lovers ſoon found me out, and conſequently withdrew; and then, if my caprice led me to take a diſlike to them, which in a ſeries of years was certain to happen, I could, by my magic power, turn their attractions into deformities, ſhrivel their ſkins, looſen their teeth, and render them as remarkably the objects of diſguſt as they had heretofore been of admiration.

It has alſo been ſaid, that I have encouraged a very miſchievous ſcoundrel, as his enemies chuſe to call him, one Cinnabar, a perſon *nearly related to me*, and alſo one Carmine, a fooliſh, inoffenſive fellow, a painter by profeſſion, and blended their *inſinuations* with my own, in order to give a carnation tint to the complexion at ſome times, at others to call bluſhes into the cheeks of ladies of all ranks and ages.

Paſſing over the former charges againſt me with the contempt that they deſerve, my regard for truth will not ſuffer me to conceal my connection with Cinnabar, or my averſion to his inſipid companion Carmine; or to withhold from the public my confeſſion, that I do ſometimes rejoice upon obſerving, that the bluſhes with which the former, for I have of late had nothing to do with the latter, ſuffuſes the cheeks, has overcome the lily tint which I had previouſly ſpread upon the countenances of the *literary fair* under my protection. Therefore, after we had been ſeparated for ſome time, you will not wonder that I was extremely glad to meet him in a ſhop in Bond-ſtreet, in an Aſiatic habit, though I found that he, like myſelf, had changed his name, and taken the pleaſing appellation of *Bloom of Circaſſia*.

You will ſuppoſe, that upon this renewal of our acquaintance, Cinnabar and myſelf viſited every where together; but it is neceſſary to inform you, that, in a faſhionable circle, I had the good fortune to meet with another friend. Monſieur *l'Eau de Cipre* flew into my arms the moment I entered the room. Poor fellow! he had juſt been frightened away from Paris. The Jacobins were more expert at *colouring* than either himſelf or Carmine.

As he had emigrated, and left the greateſt part of his *property* behind him, he begged, as he was collaterally allied to my family, that I would for the preſent ſupply his neceſſities, and in future applaud his agreeable qualities at the toilets of ladies to which I had the *entrée*.

Having mentioned two reſpectable and uſeful coadjutors, it is now time to take notice of one that is the reverſe. The perſon that I allude to is a relation of

* This Lady was, I ſuppoſe, a deſcendant from the Shepherd of Pſia; and, perhaps, the change of ſex ſtrengthens the allegory.

Saturn's

Saturn's. He was born in Miſnia, and is called *Calx Biſmuth*. His nature is ſo oppoſite to mine, that it is impoſſible for me to keep company with him; ſo that, if ever we by chance happen to meet, we in a few minutes look *black* upon each other, and diſagree. He is, I believe, one of the moſt miſchievous, ſubtle, inſinuating dogs in the univerſe. People are deceived by the innocence of his appearance; for he is always in white, and, notwithſtanding the guinea-tax, *will powdered*. Then he has the art of not only ſetting a gloſs upon his own countenance, but upon thoſe of his friends; and, although he was but little ſpoken of when I firſt knew him, he has of late been ſo much introduced into the faſhionable world, that there is ſcarce a miliner's ſhop, either in town or country, where he and that foolith fellow Carmine are not at times to be found behind the counter. Indeed, the latter has been weak enough to introduce him to thoſe boarding-ſchools where he taught the young Ladies to paint, ſo that it is impoſſible even to conjecture what havock he may make amongſt thoſe miſſes in their teens who are ſo unfortunate as to form connexions with him.

I cannot take leave of *Biſmuth* without obſerving, that, through the favour of ſome Ladies who ſupply him with money, he has of late become ſo opulent, and conſequently luxurious, that, like Cleopatra, he is ſaid to feaſt upon *Powdered Pearls*, though, I believe, he is often deceived by the perſons employed to powder thoſe pearls, who, it is ſhrewdly ſuſpected, pocket the money with which they are entruſted to procure them, and ſubſtitute oyſter-ſhells.

When I began this Letter, I did intend to have mentioned many other diſguiſes and names that I have been forced to aſſume by thoſe tyrants that have, at different periods, had me in their cuſtody, and who have not only made a property of me, but have employed me in the moſt miſchievous and nefarious tranſactions; however, having run to a great length already, I ſhall pull the check-ſtring, and contract my obſervations, though I cannot take my leave without hinting where I am in future to be found; therefore, Mr. Editor, whenſoever you hear of the obduracy and thickneſs of the ſkin being ſubdued, redneſs and freckles removed, eruptions repelled, wrinkles ſmoothed, youth reſtored, and the bloom of fifteen infuſed into the countenance of eighty, you may depend upon it that I reſide with the operator, and am *in the ſecret*. Avaricious perſons have, as I have already ſtated, always wiſhed to conceal my merit, and I muſt to my ſhame confeſs that I have, through indolence, ſuffered this uſage for a conſiderable time; but as I find that my moderation is thought to ariſe from puſillanimity, and that they are in the conſtant habit of obtruding whole oceans of waſhes, lotions, fluids, and dews upon the Public, without taking the leaſt notice of me, who am ſo principally concerned in *their compoſition*, it now becomes neceſſary for me to aſſert myſelf, and to declare that I ſhall upon all future occaſions appear through the medium of the Preſs, and claim the reward due to my *eminent virtues*.

Apropos, Mr. Editor, I do not know whether you and I were not acquainted in your juvenile days: however, I ſhall not preſs that matter any further, becauſe abundance of perſons whom I have ſerved in their youth grow ſhy, and are aſhamed of owning that they have had any connection with me when they arrive at riper years. But, in revenge for this ingratitude, I every now and then give them a ſly twinge, and make them remember their old friend

MERCURY.

ACCOUNT of the DELIVERANCE of THREE PERSONS, MESSRS. CARTER, HASKETT, and SHAW, from the SAVAGES of TATE's ISLAND, and their SUBSEQUENT DISTRESSES.

PUBLISHED AT CALCUTTA.

ON the 29th of June 1793 diſcovered an iſland from on board the *Shah Hormazier*, of Calcutta, then in company with the *Cheſterfield*, in latitude 9°. 28'. S. and 140°. 57'. E. longitude, by good obſervation.

This new diſcovered land is called TATE's ISLAND, in honour of Mr. Tate, of Bombay.

On the 1ſt of July the ſhips anchored in nine fathom water, about twelve miles to the Eaſtward of *Tate's Iſland*; when it was propoſed by Captain Bampton, of the Hormazier, to ſend a boat from each ſhip to ſound two reefs of rocks, extending to the Northward from the North point of the iſland to the Southward from the South point.

The

The boats were accordingly diſpatched; and when they had approached within about half a mile of the iſland, they perceived that the iſland was inhabited.

The natives made ſigns to the ſeamen to come aſhore; but the day being then far advanced, and not having a ſufficient quantity of arms and ammunition in caſe they were attacked, they thought it moſt prudent to make the beſt of their way back to the ſhips.

When the natives ſaw they were about to return, many of them leaped into the water and ſwam after the boats, while others of them launched two or three canoes, and ſoon came up with them. They bartered bows, arrows, and ſpears, for ſmall penknives, beads, &c.—Some of the natives went afterwards on board the ſhips, and traded there in the ſame articles.

They are a ſtout well-made people, woolly-headed, and in ſtature reſemble the deſcription given of the New Guineas, as well as in complexion. They appeared to be humane and hoſpitable people from their behaviour while on board.

After they had left the *Hormazier* it was perceived that they had ſtolen a hatchet, and ſeveral ſmall articles, which might have been expected, as it is common amongſt moſt ſavages.

On the 2d of July it was propoſed by Captains Bampton and Holt to man one boat from the two ſhips, and ſend her aſhore, to ſee if there was any water to be had, and alſo for a party to go up to the higheſt point of the iſland, to ſee how far the land extended to the Weſtward, as the ſhips were then looking out for *Foreſt's Streights*.

Mr. Shaw, chief Officer of the Cheſterfield, was appointed to this duty. Captain Hill, of the New South Wales corps, Mr. Carter, Purſer of the *Hormazier*, and Mr. Haſkett, paſſenger, propoſed to accompany him, in order to make ſome obſervations on the ſoil, produce, and inhabitants, of this new-diſcovered iſland.

On the 3d in the morning, theſe gentlemen having provided themſelves with preſents for the natives, conſiſting of pen-knives, ſciſſars, razors, beads, &c. and with plenty of arms and ammunition, in caſe of attack, embarked on board a boat, and at noon reached the iſland.

The natives received them very kindly, and conducted the boat to a convenient place for landing. After they had gone aſhore, and diſtributed ſome preſents amongſt the natives, which they appeared to be very much pleaſed with, it was propoſed, that Meſſrs. Shaw, Carter, and Haſkett, ſhould proceed to the top of a high point of land, and that Captain Hill ſhould ſtay by the boat with the four ſeamen.

They accordingly armed themſelves with a muſket each, and a ſufficient quantity of powder and ball to begin their journey properly accoutred.

There were by this time great numbers of the natives, men, women and children, aſſembled round them, the men and children quite naked, and the women with no other covering than a leaf over ſuch parts as nature had taught them to conceal.

The gentlemen, when properly equipped, made ſigns to them that they were in want of water, on which, with the greateſt chearfulneſs, they conducted them to an excellent ſpring of water, frequently kiſſing the hands of the party on the way, crying out "*Wadba! wadba!*" which they ſuppoſed to be water in their language.

After the gentlemen had examined the water, they made ſigns of being deſirous to aſcend the hill; the natives readily conceived their meaning, offered to conduct them, and appeared to be very happy in the ſtrangers company.

They had proceeded about three quarters of a mile up the hill, when they were conducted to a level ſpot of cleared ground, where graſs was growing, and ſeveral young plantain trees ſpringing up in the midſt of it, and the number of birds chirruping among the buſhes that ſurrounded this ſpot made it appear romantic.

Here they were invited to ſit down, to which Meſſrs. Carter and Shaw conſented; but on Mr. Haſkett's ſaying "he ſuſpected they had ſome deſigns on them," Mr. Carter replied, that he believed them to be a ſet of innocent creatures, and made ſigns for ſomething to drink.

A boy was immediately diſpatched, and ſhortly after returned with two cocoa nuts, which were given them to drink. After Mr. Carter had drank he got up and gave his muſket to Mr. Haſkett to hold, while he took a ſketch of the landſcape as it then appeared to his view.

The natives ſeeing the two muſkets in Mr. Haſkett's hands, deſired to hold them for him; he gave Mr. Carter's to one of them, but kept his own cocked, the muzzle directed towards the breaſt of him who held it.

As

As ſoon as Mr. Carter had finiſhed, he took the muſket from the native, and chid Mr. Haſkett for his fear, mentioning repeatedly that they were an innocent race of men, and Mr. Shaw acquieſced in his opinion.

After refreſhing themſelves they made ſigns to the natives to proceed further up the hill, which they did not ſeem inclined to, but rather wiſhed them to go down to the valley that appeared clear and pleaſant from the place they were then in, which was ſurrounded by buſhes and ſhrubs.

When the natives perceived that their viſitors were determined to aſcend the hill, they followed in great numbers, hallooing and ſhouting moſt hideouſly on the way.

Mr. Haſkett ſtrictly obſerved their motions; as they were continually making ſigns to each other, and frequently pointing towards him, he intimated theſe obſervations to the other gentlemen, and begged them for God's ſake to be on their guard, for the natives were certainly bent on miſchief.

At length, about half paſt two P. M. they reached the ſummit of the hill, on which they found a clear ſpot of ground of ſome acres in extent: the natives here kiſſed their hands frequently, and, very kindly to all appearance, invited them to ſit down and reſt themſelves; which, however, they declined to do, the day being ſo far ſpent.

Here they had an opportunity of taking the view which was the object of their journey; they ſaw the reefs extending as far as the eye could reach; but no land to the Weſtward of the iſland, except a large ſand bank nearly even with the water's edge, and not far from the iſland.

At the ſame time they alſo perceived a great number of the natives round the boat, who they ſuppoſed were trading with Captain Hill. When they had made their obſervations they began to deſcend; by degrees the natives contrived to ſeparate the three gentlemen at eight or ten yards from each other, inſinuating themſelves between them in the path, which was but narrow, under the pretence of aſſiſting them down the hill.

Mr. Haſkett perceived boys of about 14 or 15 years of age lurking in the buſhes as they paſſed, with bundles of ſpears and arrows, of which he informed Mr. Carter, who was the foremoſt in the path, and aſked Mr. Shaw, who was behind them, if he ſaw them? who anſwered in the affirmative.

Mr. Shaw begged the other gentlemen to be on their guard; and Mr. Haſkett propoſed to Mr. Carter to turn all the natives before them, as he could plainly perceive they were bent on murdering them; but Mr. Carter ſaid, he thought that would ſhew ſigns of miſtruſt or fear, and that he thought it better to go on as they were, and be all upon their guard.

They had got down the hill the greateſt part of the way in this manner, when they were met by a very old man, who kiſſed Mr. Carter's hand firſt, and then attempted to kiſs Mr. Haſkett's, but was not permitted; he then went on and kiſſed Mr. Shaw's, who was in the rear.

Immediately after Mr. Haſkett called out, "They want to take my muſket from me;" and Mr. Carter exclaimed, "My God! my God! they have murdered me!" Mr. Haſkett diſcharged his muſket at the next man to him; on the report of it the natives all fled into the buſhes.

Here was a horrid ſpectacle for Mr. Haſkett to behold; Mr. Carter lying on the ground in a gore of blood, and Mr. Shaw with a large cut in his throat under the left jaw; but luckily they were both able to riſe and proceed down the hill with all poſſible ſpeed, firing at the natives wherever they ſaw them.

When they arrived on the beach they called out "Fire! fire!" But what muſt have been their feelings when they perceived Captain Hill and one of the ſeamen dead upon the beach, cut and mangled in a ſhocking manner; they ſhortly after perceived two of the ſeamen floating on the water between the boat and the beach, with their throats cut from ear to ear. After ſome difficulty the unhappy ſurvivors made a ſhift to get on board the boat.

They found that the natives had taken all their proviſions, boat cloaks, &c. ſtarted the water out of their kegs, and left the fourth ſailor dead in the boat, cut and mangled in the ſame ſhocking manner.

They tried to get in their grapnel, but found it impoſſible, it was ſo entangled amongſt the rocks by the natives. They therefore cut it; and Meſſrs. Shaw and Haſkett got out two oars and pulled off ſhore, whilſt Mr. Carter kept the natives off with his muſket. But they found great difficulty in getting out of the reach of their ſpears and arrows, as the wind blew freſh on ſhore.

At length they found they could weather the point of the iſland by hoiſting the

ſail,

ſail, which the natives moſt fortunately had left behind them, and it was hoiſted accordingly.

Mr. Haſkett bound up the wounds of his unfortunate comrades with their handkerchiefs; but Mr. Carter was ſo weak from the loſs of blood, that he was obliged to lay down in the bottom of the boat, while the other two were ſpectators of the fate of their deceaſed companions.

They ſaw very diſtinctly thoſe voracious cannibals dragging the bodies of Captain Hill and the ſeamen up towards large fires prepared on the occaſion, yelling and howling at the ſame time.

Between nine and ten they cleared the point of the iſland, when it was propoſed by Mr. Shaw to run under the lea of it, and endeavour to get to the ſand bank they ſaw from the top of the hill; that being the only method they could take, as they might reaſonably hope, when they had not returned to the ſhips as expected, boats would be ſent in queſt of them the next morning.

They, therefore, hauled up under the lea of it, and made faſt a club of iron wood, which the cannibals had left in the boat, to a nine pound lead, which had alſo eſcaped their notice; theſe they bent to the lead line, and let it go, in hopes it would ride her till the morning.

They then committed the body of the murdered ſeaman to the deep, and returned thanks to the Almighty for delivering them from thoſe inhuman monſters.

The pain the two wounded gentlemen felt, and the anxiety of them all, deprived them of reſt all that night. When day-light appeared, they found they had drifted nearly out of ſight of the iſland, and to the leeward of the ſand bank.

It was impoſſible to reach the bank; they therefore conſulted reſpecting what was beſt to be done in their perilous ſituation.

They examined what was left in the boat, and found ſome knives and ſciſſars in the ſtern locker, but to their great ſorrow the compaſs was gone, and all their proviſions and water. There was alſo Mr. Haſkett's great coat left in the boat, but nothing elſe.

Left now totally to Mr. Shaw, as to what were the beſt ſteps to take, as the other two were neither navigators nor ſeamen, he informed them, that the wind was then fair to run direct for *Timor*, which lay nearly Weſt of them, and he ſuppoſed they ſhould reach that iſland in about ten days. He could not think the ſhip or boats would ever find them, and the longer they delayed bearing away, the leſs able they would be to perform their voyage without proviſions and water.

They therefore all agreed to ſtand away to the Weſtward, and truſt themſelves to that Providence who had delivered them from the cannibals of Tate's Iſland.

Animated with hope, they continued thus until the 5th, when hunger and thirſt preyed upon them: Mr. Carter's wound was ſo painful that he begged to have it examined, which Mr. Haſkett did while Mr. Shaw held the ſteer oar. With great difficulty the hair was cut from the head, which, with the handkerchief and his hair, were entirely clotted with blood. The wound was in the back part of the head, and appeared to have been made with a hatchet. After having been waſhed with ſalt water, Mr. Haſkett tied it up with a piece of his ſhirt, and Mr. Carter found himſelf after the dreſſing much relieved.

In the afternoon they diſcovered land, which they ſuppoſed to be the S. W. extremity of *New Guinea*; and on running down towards it, perceiving a reef extending to the Southward, on which were ſeveral negroes, whoſe heads only were out of the water, they were at firſt miſtaken for breakers above the water, but as ſoon as their miſtake was diſcovered, no one was eager to try their friendſhip, the fate of their companions being too freſh in their memory; not even though one of the negroes held up to them a large fiſh; no ſmall inducement to men who had not broke faſt for fifty-two hours.

They paſſed the reef, however, without in the leaſt noticing the natives, and continued their courſe to the Weſtward, Mr. Shaw and Mr. Haſkett relieving each other every two hours at the ſteer oar.

On the 6th in the morning they diſcovered a ſand bank to the Southward, quite dry, to which they gave the name of *Forlorn Hope*. A great number of birds being perceived about this bank, they endeavoured to make for it, in the hopes of killing ſome of them and gathering eggs, but found that the boat was drifting to the leeward of the bank; they therefore hauled down the ſail, and endeavoured to row up to it, but found themſelves ſo exhauſted for want of food and water, that it was impoſſible to make their way towards the bank; indeed ſo much had that attempt fatigued them, that it was with the greateſt difficulty they

they could accompliſh ſtepping the maſt and again hoiſting the ſail.

This fatigue, after the boat was again on her courſe, occaſioned them to repine and murmur at their misfortunes; but reflection on the goodneſs of that Providence who ſo far had protected them, changed it into a perfect reliance on his mercy.

On the 7th in the morning they found two ſmall birds in the boat, one of which they immediately divided into three parts, each devouring his ſhare with the keeneſt ſenſations of hunger: the other bird was reſerved for another meal. Even with this ſmall ſhare of ſuſtenance their ſpirits were conſiderably raiſed;—they ſtill ſteering to the Weſtward; the ſun being their guide by day, and the ſtars by night.

Shortly after ſun-ſet this day they found themſelves in ſheal water, and breakers all round them; however, they ſtood on till about nine at night, when, having deepened to about five fathom, it was propoſed by Mr. Shaw, and agreed to, that they ſhould come to and reſt themſelves for the night.

On the 8th in the morning they diſcovered land on both ſides of them, which was at firſt very diſcouraging, but Mr. Shaw, perceiving a current ſetting to the Weſtward, conjectured that there was a paſſage through, and that after clearing the land they ſhould find an open ſea, by which means they might ſhortly reach Timor.

Having, therefore, ſtood in between the iſlands, they found there was a paſſage between them, and, not perceiving any ſigns of inhabitants, agreed to land and look for water: Mr. Shaw and Mr. Haſkett accordingly landed, and finding a hole full of water, Mr. Shaw could not refrain from drinking heartily of it; after which, however, and that a keg of it had been filled, it was found to be as brackiſh as the water alongſide.

They ſtood on through theſe ſtraights, which they named *God's Mercy*. In the afternoon Mr. Carter's wound became very painful; and on Mr. Haſkett's opening it to waſh it as uſual with ſalt water, he found three pieces of the ſkull had worked out; which circumſtance, however, he did not communicate to Mr. Carter, but, on the contrary, gave him every aſſurance of its doing well.

Mr. Carter having been very weak from the opening of the wound, the throat of the remaining bird was cut and applied to Mr. Carter's mouth, and, yielding a few drops of blood, gave him great relief. They divided the bird in the ſame manner they had done the other,

(*To be continued.*)

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

From the impartiality of your valuable Repoſitory, I am induced to trouble you with the incloſed; and ſhould you think it worthy of a place, it may probably be the means of drawing attention to neglected merit, and at all events will afford information to your numerous Readers of this Iſland, on a ſubject which ſeems too little known, and the object too lightly valued.

I am, Sir, your conſtant reader, and humble ſervant,

London, March 28, 1797. VIATOR.

A CORRESPONDENT obſerves with ſincere regret, in the late Gazette accounts of our various ſucceſſes in St. Domingo, no mention made of any of the French officers or troops in our pay. Montalembert, Deſbruges, DesSources, Depeſtre, and many others, are names which would not diſcredit any report; and the conduct of the gallant Chevalier de Sevray, commanding a Black company in our ſervice, ought not to have been paſſed over in ſilence by our Generals; this Gentleman was wounded in the breaſt in one of the actions under Gen. Bowyer; he was ſo far recovered as to be out of danger, but on the Brigands attempting to ſtorm one of Forts, he was again in action, and by his exertions greatly aided the repulſe; but thoſe exertions cauſed his wounds to open afreſh, and he died in conſequence.

That there are bad men in all nations muſt be allowed; but our Correſpondent cannot help thinking ſuch French Gentlemen as have *attached* themſelves to us, have thus given the ſtrongeſt proofs of their honour and integrity, their wiſh for good order and government, and they ſhould ever be mentioned for their portion of merit, as a principal ſtimulus to great and good actions. This, without meaning any reflection on our commanders, would, in the opinion of our Correſpondent, give them additional credit for their candour and diſintereſtedneſs.

Our

Our Correſpondent alſo obſerves an account of the very flouriſhing ſtate of the pariſh of L'Arcahaye, but not a ſyllable to whom this is to be attributed; had the inhabitants been conſulted, they would have proclaimed to the world, that the high ſtate of cultivation, and the great tranquillity in which that pariſh is at preſent, is owing to the genius, ſtrong mind, and indefatigable exertions of Col. Lapointe, Commandant of the Diſtrict, who whilſt almoſt every other part of the Iſland is devaſtated and in inſurrection, has uniformly preſerved peace and quiet in the extent of this pariſh under his charge, and by this means brought it to unequalled proſperity.

As the Britiſh nation is ſo little acquainted with the immenſe value of this Iſland, our Correſpondent preſumes to give a ſhort ſketch of *this pariſh*; it is the *ſmalleſt in the Iſland*, and the fertility and vaſt reſources of the whole may in ſome meaſure be judged of therefrom.

L'Arcahaye, from Boucaſſin to Fort Lapointe is from four or five, to nine miles wide to the mountains.

The hills of the ſame pariſh are ſixty-ſix miles long, in coffee, from Mount Terrible to the Hill of Montruis.

In 1789, fifty veſſels, each from 300 to 400 tons, were loaded here with ſugar and coffee, beſides a great quantity of molaſſes and other matters ſhipped to America, and the contraband trade; alſo taffia, there being three diſtilleries. The Fonds Blancs adjoining, and two-thirds of Mirebalais, on account of the nearneſs of the ſea, ſhip much of their produce from this pariſh alſo.—There are in the pariſh

57 ſugar eſtates,
300 coffee eſtates,
4 indigo eſtates, and about
100 ſmall places where cotton is cultivated,

18,000 ſlaves, and 1000 to 1200 white inhabitants; ſome eſtates make 1000 hogſheads of ſugar per annum, and one eſtate of forty-eight acres (that of Jaroſſay aux Vaſes), has been known to produce 200,000lb. of ſugar in one year; a good deal of clayed ſugar is alſo made, and double refined equal to any in the world. They reckon that a *good field ſlave* ſhould earn there 400 dollars or upwards of 90l. ſterling, per annum.

This pariſh, like many others in St. Domingo, is very independant of ſeaſons. A variety of ſtreams and rivulets, which are never dry, run from the mountains, and every eſtate has a part, proportioned to its magnitude, allotted to it, which is ſeen meandering through the cane pieces, and preſerves them in conſtant verdure; ſo that though the *general* ſeaſon of making ſugar is the ſame as in the Britiſh Iſlands in the Weſt Indies, yet they make ſugar *the whole year round*.

This is one of the ſmalleſt pariſhes and plains of the Iſland. Prior to the war, the exports from St. Domingo exceeded in value thoſe of the whole Britiſh Iſlands in the Weſt Indies; the Spaniſh part of this invaluable Iſland is ſaid to be equal in fertility to the French, though, owing to the indolence of thoſe people, it is little cultivated.

In the whole Iſland it is very healthy, and cool in the mountains. In 1788, the population, &c. of the French part of St. Domingo ſtood thus:—

30,826 white inhabitants, beſides troops,
24,848 mulattoes and free negroes,
434,429 ſlaves,
793 ſugar eſtates,
3,150 indigo ditto,
789 cotton plantations,
3,117 coffee eſtates,
54 cocoa ditto,
520 water mills,
1,639 cattle mills,
46,823 mules,
36,782 horſes,
243,682 head of cattle, &c.

and all this within the ſpace of 70 years, as it could only be ſaid to be a colony ſince 1718, when the throne of Spain was ſecured to the Duke of Anjou.

Spain holds two-thirds of the cultivable ſoil; has only 14,000 blacks or mulattoes, of which 7000 or 8000 are ſlaves, and has no *plantation of conſequence*; yet they have held this Colony three centuries, and it coſts the Government 250,000 dollars annually, whilſt in 1788 the French part yielded 6,924,166 livres of octroi, or *duties to Government* on the various productions of the Colony, of which the total value the ſame year was 179,383,396 livres. In the Spaniſh part they have only a depreciated paper currency, as all their ſpecie goes to the French part of the Iſland.

LETTER from JAMES THOMSON, Author of "THE SEASONS," to DR. CRANSTON *.

(COPY.)

"D Sr

"I WOULD chide you for the ſlackneſs of your correſpondence; but, having blamed you waongeouſly laſt time, I ſhall ſay nothing, 'till I hear from you, which I hope will be ſoon.

"Ther's a little buſineſs I would communicate to you, befor I come to the more entertaining part of our correſpondence.

"I'm going (hard taſk!) to complain, and beg your aſſiſtance—When I came here, I brought very little money along wt. me; expecting ſome more, upon the ſelling of Widehope, which was to have been ſold that day my mother was buried. now 'tis unſold yet: but will be diſpoſed of, as ſoon, as it can be conveniently done: tho indeed, 'tis perplex'd wt. ſome difficulties. I was a long time here living att my own charges, and you know how expenſive that is: this, together with the furniſhing of myſelf wt. cloaths, linnens, one thing with another, *to fit me for any buſineſs, of this nature here*, neceſſarily oblidg'd me to contract ſome debt. being a ſtranger here, 'tis a wonder how I got any credit; but, I cant expect 'twill be long ſuſtain'd, unleſs I immediately clear it. even, now, I belive it is at a criſis. my friends have no money to ſend me, till the land is ſold: and my creditors will not wait till then—you know what the conſequences would be—now the aſſiſtance I would beg of you, and which I know,

* DOCTOR CRANSTON, to whom this letter is addreſſed, appears to have been the companion of the early youth, and the confidant of the mature life, of Thomſon. He was ſon of the Gentleman who was then Miniſter of Ancrum, on whoſe death Mr. John Cranſton, another of his ſons, ſucceeded to that office. Dr. Cranſton having died ſoon after his father, all his papers fell into the hands of his brother, who lived to an advanced age in the paſtoral charge of Ancrum; and at his death, which happened a few years ago, both his own and his brother's manuſcripts came into the poſſeſſion of his ſurviving family. From this period, the preſent letter lay unnoticed amongſt lumber till lately, when it was taken out by a maid ſervant, and devoted by her to the purpoſe of packing up ſome candleſticks, which were ſent to Kelſo to be exchanged. The perſon into whoſe hands it thus fell (Mr. William Muir, junior, coppерſmith, Kelſo) fortunately diſcovered its value; and has obligingly furniſhed us with it on the preſent occaſion. The copy we have taken, and which is now ſubjoined, is exact and literal; the ſpelling, punctuation, and even the errors of the original, being ſcrupulouſly preſerved.

The Public will perceive, that this intereſting epiſtle is without date, and is ſigned only with initials *. But, independent of the ſimple narrative of the means by which it has been reſcued from oblivion, it ſeems to carry in it ſuch intrinſic marks of authenticity, that no one who is in the leaſt acquainted with the peculiar character of the productions of Thomſon, can heſitate a moment in aſcribing it to him. Beſides gratifying that laudable curioſity which the Public naturally feel to become acquainted with the moſt minute circumſtances in the lives of eminent men, we conſider this letter as peculiarly intereſting in many other points of view. It appears to have been written at a moſt critical period of the author's life, being ſoon after his arrival in England, whither he went upon the death of his mother. It exhibits the intereſting ſpectacle of an elegant and inexperienced mind, labouring under the preſſure of pecuniary embarraſſments, and ſtruggling with thoſe feelings of conſcious dignity by which he had long been prevented from ſoliciting aſſiſtance, and which the horrors of impending indigence alone enabled him to overcome. But the account he then proceeds to give of the origin and partial progreſs of "THE SEASONS" more nearly concerns the Public, and merits the attention not only of the Biographer, whom it enables to throw light on an obſcure part of the hiſtory of this work; but alſo of the Philoſopher, whom it muſt forcibly impreſs with the reflection, that the moſt trivial circumſtances ſometimes affect the whole tenor of a man's life, and that, by cauſes apparently the moſt inefficient, his fame and fortune may be for ever decided, as well as the nature and extent of his influence on mankind. Had not Mr Riccleton, a man who is now altogether unknown as a poet, compoſed a ſmall production on Winter, the immortal "Seaſons" might never have exiſted; and thus, not only might Scotland have derived comparatively ſmall luſtre from the genius of her Thomſon, but the world might never have been delighted with the enchanting imagery and glowing deſcription of the Poet of the Year.

* From the Poſt-mark it ſeems to have been written from Barnet.

if

if in your power, you won't refuſe me, is, a letter of credit, on ſome merchant, banker, or ſuch like perſon in London, for the matter of twelve pound; till I get money, upon the ſelling of the land, which I'm, att laſt, certain off. if you could either give it me yourſelf, or procure it; tho you dont owe it to my merit, yet, you owe it to your own nature, which I know ſo well as to ſay no more on the ſubject; only allow me to add, that, when I firſt fell upon ſuch a project (the only thing I have for it in my preſent circumſtances) knowing the ſelfiſh inhumane temper of the generality, of the world; you were the firſt perſon that offer'd to my thoughts, as one, to whom I had the confidence to make ſuch an addreſs

" Now, I imagine you ſeized wt. a fine romantic, kind of melancholy, on the fading of the year. now I figure you wandering, philoſophical, and penſive, amidſt the brown, wither'd groves: while the leaves ruſtle under your feet. the ſun gives a farewell parting gleam and the birds

Stir the faint note, and but attempt to ſing.

then again, when the heavns wear a more gloomy aſpect, the winds whiſtle, and the waters ſpout, I ſee you in the well known Cleugh, beneath the ſolemn arch of tall, thick, embowring trees, liſtening to the amuſing lull of the many ſteep, moſs-grown caſcades; while deep, diving contemplation, the genius of the place, prompts each ſwelling awful thought. I'm ſure, you would not reſign your part in that ſcene att an eaſy rate. none e'er enjov'd it to the height you do, and you're worthy of it. ther I walk in ſpirit, and diſport in its beloved gloom. this country, I am in, is not very entertaining. no variety but that of woods, and them we have in abundance. but where is the living ſtream? the airy mountain? and the hanging rock? with twenty other things that elegantly pleaſe the lover of nature? —Nature delights me in every form, I am juſt now painting her, in her moſt lugubrious dreſs; for my own amuſement, deſcribing winter as it preſents itſelf. after my firſt propoſal of the ſubject,

I ſing of winter, and his gelid reign;
Nor let a ryming inſect of the ſpring,
Deem it a barren theme. to me 'tis full
Of manly charms; to me, who court the ſhade
Whom, the gay ſeaſons ſuit not, and who ſhun
The glare of ſummer. Welcom! kindred glooms!
Drear awfull wintry, horrors, welcome all, &c.

After this introduction, I ſay, which inſiſts for a few lines further I proſecute the purport of the following ones

Nor can I o departing Summer! chooſe
But conſecrate one pitying line to you;
Sing your laſt temper'd days, and ſunny calms,
That chear the ſpirits, and ſerene the ſoul.

Then terrible floods, and high winds, that uſually happen about this time of year, and have already happen'd here, (I wiſh you have not felt them too dreadfully) the firſt produced the enclоſed lines; the laſt are not completed. Mr. Rickleton's poem on winter, which I ſtill have, firſt put the deſign into my head. in it are ſome maſterly ſtrokes that awaken'd me—being only a preſent amuſement, 'tis ten to one but I drop it in when e'er another fancy comes croſs.

" I belive it had been much more for your entertainment, if in this letter I had cited other people inſtead of myſelf: but I muſt refer that 'till another time. If you have not ſeen it already, I have juſt now in my hands an original of Sr Alexander Brands (the craz'd Scots Knight wt the woful countenance) you would reliſh. I belive it might make Mis John catch hold of his knees, which I take in him to be a degree of mirth, only inferiour, to falling back again with an elaſtic ſpring. 'tis very *(here a word is obliterated)* printed in the evening poſt: ſo, perhaps you have ſeen theſe panegyrics of our declining Bard; one on the Princeſſes birth-day: the other on his Majeſty's, in (*obliterated*) cantos: they're written in the ſpirit of a complicated crazineſs.

" I was in London lately a night; and in the old playhouſe ſaw a comedy acted, called, *Love makes a Man, or the Fop's Fortune*, where I beheld Miller and Cibber ſhine to my infinite entertainment. in and about London this month of Sept: near a hundred people have dy'd by accident and ſuicide. ther was one blackſmith, tyr'd of the hammer, who hang'd himſelf, and left written behind him this conciſe epitaph

I Joe Pope
liv'd wt out hope
And dy'd by a rope.

or elſe ſome epigrammatic muſe has bely'd him.

" Mr.

"Mr. Muir has ample fund for politicks, in the preſent poſture of affairs, as you'll find by the public news. I ſhould be glad to know that great miniſter's frame juſt now.——Keep it to yourſelf.—you may whiſper it too in Mis John's ear.—far otherwiſe, is his lately myſterious Br. Mr. Tait employed.—Started a ſuperannuated fortune, and juſt now upon the full ſcent.—'tis comical enough to ſee him from amongſt the rubbiſh of his controverſial divinity and politicks furbiſhing up his antient ruſty gallantry.

"Yours ſincerely, J. T.

"Remember me to all friends. Mr. Rickle, Mis John, Br. John, &c."

* The paſſages printed in Italics are written on the margin of the original letter.

JULIA.

"NO," ſaid I authoritatively, "this earth is not our only place of exiſtence; that God who ſent the good into this world of care has prepared a future reward more than adequate to all their preſent ſufferings."—My heart was gladdened with the idea—it ſwelled with thankfulneſs to its great Creator, and benevolence to all mankind. Tranquillity reigned in my breaſt—my feelings were ſoftened into harmony. The *cauſe* of the exclamation was forgotten;—my mind was relieved from every unpleaſant impreſſion. Perfect ſerenity we were never meant long to enjoy;—ſhort was its ſtay with me—the name of Julia ſtruck my ears, and inſtantly recalled my wandering thoughts. "She is awoke," ſaid the Cottager—that moment I found myſelf at her bed-ſide and claſped her lily-hand to my heart. Horatio hung over her faded form with a countenance ſtrongly expreſſive of anguiſh; he looked as if deſirous to arreſt the flight of her ſpirit, now on the point of quitting its earthly tenement for ever.—"Poor ſufferer! that beauty and innocence which once rendered thee ſo lovely, are now fled; once thou wait innocent and happy—the ſupport of thy parent, the pride of thy brother, and the delight of all thy friends. Every eye ſpoke admiration, every tongue expreſſed applauſe. Had Julia a wiſh? it was gratified—had ſhe a fear? it was baniſhed—had ſhe an averſion? it was indulged.—Now mark the contraſt: Alcander (patience ſupport me at the mention of his name!) came to blaſt her felicity. Under the form of an angel he concealed the heart of a fiend. Her guileleſs beauty inſpired him with no other ſentiment than a wiſh to get her into his power; from the guilt of ſuch an action he felt little compunction—his only difficulty was to effect it. The external advantages, alas! of a fine form and winning addreſs were but too powerful advocates with the heart of Julia in his favour: the delicacy of his flattery pleaſed her; and thoſe praiſes, which, when they proceeded from others, ſhe diſregarded, from Alcander were received with rapture. Too artleſs to conceal her affection, her deſtroyer perceived the advantage he had gained before ſhe herſelf was aware of it. This diſcovery, inſtead of filling him with gratitude (could a heart ſuch as his be ſenſible of that ſoft emotion), only emboldened him in his hopes; from that time doubling his aſſiduities, in an unguarded moment he prevailed upon her to put herſelf under his protection. This accompliſhed, his taſk was done; he took her to London, where, in a ſhort time, ſhe was, almoſt unconſciouſly, ruined. Julia, though fallen, was Julia ſtill; though ſhe had quitted the path of virtue, ſhe could not long continue in that of diſhonour. Her unſhaken delicacy provoked Alcander; finding her mind ſtill maintained its native dignity, after ſeveral ineffectual attempts to continue the connection, he very honourably deſerted her. Though reduced to the extremity of diſtreſs, Julia thought not of herſelf; ſhe flew to her aged parent, whoſe arms, ſhe well knew, would be open to receive her. She arrived juſt in time to ſee the remains of that revered guardian of her happineſs depoſited in the tomb. His Julia's guilt had ſtruck him to the heart—there needed not a repetition of the blow. For ſix weeks ſhe bore the remembrance of the ſcene; the ſeventh found her in the ſituation I have deſcribed. Her brother, her Horatio, came, to reproach—Ah, no! to ſooth and comfort his afflicted ſiſter—"To whiſper comfort to her parting ſoul."—The ſight was affecting—my whole ſoul felt it—the ſacred volume fell from my hand—the ſound ſtartled her—ſhe preſſed my hand fervently—then Horatio's—'twas a thrilling touch—the young ſoldier's eyes fully teſtified its power—her deadened eye was fixed on me—on Horatio—then—cloſed for ever."

"A fairer ſpirit ne'er ſought Heaven."

THE

THE LONDON REVIEW AND LITERARY JOURNAL, For MAY 1797.

Quid ſit pulcbrum, quid turpe, quid utile, quid non.

A Reſidence in France, during the Years 1792, 1793, 1794, and 1795, deſcribed, in a Series of Letters from an Engliſh Lady, with general and incidental Remarks on the French Character and Manners. Prepared for the Preſs by John Gifford, Eſq. Author of, The Hiſtory of France, Letter to Lord Lauderdale, &c. in Two Volumes. London: Printed by J. Plymſell, for T. N. Longman, Paternoſter-Row, 1797.

"*Plus je vis l'Etranger, plus j'aimai ma Patrie.*"

DU BELLOY.

THOUGH England is aſſailed at this moment by very formidable adverſaries, both from within and from without, yet we ſhall perſevere in cheriſhing the hope, that the general ſpirit of diſcrimination and good ſenſe which prevails more perhaps in this country than in any other in the world, will be as ſufficient to guard us againſt *internal machinations*, as our fortitude and prudence have hitherto been ſufficient to repel the aggreſſions of hoſtile nations. With the conduct of thoſe to whom Government is committed, every wiſe man, in his private capacity, will forbear to interfere; conſcious that his opinion muſt neceſſarily be circumſcribed by a narrow and inaccurate range of information. But, in what more immediately relates to individuals, he is not equally reſtrained; indeed he may be ſaid to be called upon in an eſpecial manner, by his duty as a good citizen, to do all in his power to contribute to *ſocial order*, and to the *ſuppreſſion* of *dangerous* innovations.

It is on this account that the work before us has a claim to our earneſt recommendation. It appears to contain a fair narrative of ſuch events as fell within the writer's obſervation and bitter experience, during the continuance of one of the moſt *cruel and atrocious tyrannies* recorded in the hiſtory of mankind. Its proper effect is to guard every man who reflects from an eager propenſity to array himſelf and his countrymen with *theſe over-weening rags of France* which have hitherto appeared only as the emblems of *beggary, wretch. dreſs, and ſlaughter.*

Though the ſtile of this work is good, the fair Authoreſs is ſo modeſt, as to apologize for any defects that may appear in it. She tells her readers, "That ſhe ſhould never have ventured to offer any production of hers to the world, had ſhe not conceived it poſſible, that information and reflections collected and made on the ſpot, during a period when France exhibited a ſtate of which there is no example, might gratify curioſity without the aid of literary embelliſhment; and an adherence to truth might, in a ſubject of this nature, be more acceptable than brilliancy of thought, or elegance of language. The eruption of a volcano, ſhe adds, may be more ſcientifically deſcribed and accounted for by the philoſopher: but the relation of the illiterate peaſant who beheld it, and ſuffered from its effects, may not be leſs intereſting to the common hearer."

Theſe remarks are undoubtedly juſt, and argue a very becoming diffidence in the writer; it is our province to add, what a peruſal of theſe Volumes will confirm, that where the ſpectator of, and ſharer in, the diſmal ſcene is fraught alſo with the wiſdom of the philoſopher, the information derives from this circumſtance additional weight and value; and that the perſon who has publiſhed theſe pages is not more *faithful* in ſtating the circumſtances, than *judicious* and *conſiderate* in appreciating the importance

tance and extent of the calamities ſhe relates.

Perhaps we can in no way better conſult the intereſts of the *Public* and of the *Authoreſs*, without over-looking, what ought to be our chief concern, the *entertainment* of the readers of our miſcellany, than by ſelecting, as we turn over the pages of two cloſely printed octavo volumes, ſuch paſſages and occurrences as ſhall appear particularly important and impreſſive; making ourſelves any occaſional remarks which may render our extracts more intelligible or uſeful.

The firſt letter we ſhall notice is dated Arras, 1792, which deſcribes the garden and palace of the Biſhop of that place, who had emigrated. In this deſcription, *veluti in ſpeculo*, they may behold their fate who quit their native ſoil to eſcape the *ordeal* of *perſecution*; and all may contemplate the riſe of malignity and the progreſs and puniſhment of ingratitude.

"After obtaining an order from the Municipality, we went to ſee the gardens and palace of the Biſhop. The garden has nothing very remarkable, but is large and well laid out, according to the old ſtile. It forms a very agreeable walk; and, when the Biſhop poſſeſſed it, was open for the enjoyment of the inhabitants, but it is now ſhut up, and in diſorder. The houſe is plain, and ſubſtantially furniſhed, and exhibits no appearance of unbecoming luxury. The whole is now the property of the nation, and will ſoon be diſpoſed of. I could not help feeling a ſenſation of melancholy as we walked over the apartments. Every thing is marked in an inventory juſt as left, and an air of arrangement and reſidence leads one to reflect, that the owner did not imagine, at his departure, he was quitting it perhaps for ever. I am not partial to the original emigrants, yet much may be ſaid for the Biſhop of Arras. He was purſued by ingratitude, and marked for perſecution. The Robeſpierres were young men whom he had taken from a mean ſtate, had educated, and patronized. The Revolution gave them an opportunity of diſplaying their talents, and their talents procured them popularity. They became enemies to the Clergy, becauſe their patron was a Biſhop; and endeavoured to render their benefactor odious, becauſe the world could not forget, nor they forgive, *how much* they were indebted to him. — Vice is not often paſſive; nor is there often a medium between gratitude for benefits, and hatred to the author of them. A little mind is hurt by the remembrance of obligation, — begins by forgetting, and not uncommonly ends by perſecuting."

Of the domeſtic diſtreſſes perpetually excited by civil ſuſpicion and animoſity, the following is a very diſtreſſing and intereſting *picture*, terminating happily however in its *perſpective*:

"The laſt days of our ſtay at Arras were embittered by the diſtreſs of our neighbour and acquaintance Madame de B ——. She has loſt two ſons under circumſtances ſo affecting, that I think you will be intereſted in the relation. — The two young men were in the army, and quartered at Perpignan, at a time when ſome effort of counter-revolution was ſaid to be intended. One of them was arreſted as being concerned, and the other ſurrendered himſelf priſoner to accompany his brother. When the High Court at Orleans was inſtituted for trying State-priſoners, thoſe of Perpignan were ordered to be conducted there, and the two B.'s, chained together, were taken with the reſt. On their arrival at Orleans, their gaoler had miſlaid the key that unlocked their fetters, and, not finding it immediately, the young men produced one which anſwered the purpoſe, and releaſed themſelves. The gaoler looked at them with ſurprize, and aſked why, with ſuch a means in their power, they had not eſcaped in the night, or on the road. They replied, becauſe they were not culpable, and had no reaſon for avoiding a trial that would manifeſt their innocence. Their heroiſm was fatal. They were brought, by a decree of the Convention, from Orleans to Verſailles (on their way to Paris), where they were met by the mob and maſſacred.

"Their unfortunate mother is yet ignorant of their fate; but we left her in a ſtate little preferable to that which will be the effect of certainty. She ſaw the decree for tranſporting the priſoners from Orleans, and all accounts of the reſult have been carefully concealed from her; yet her anxious and enquiring looks at all who approach her, indicate but too well her ſuſpicion of the truth. Monſieur de B.'s ſituation is indeſcribably painful. Informed of the death of his ſons, he is yet obliged to conceal his ſufferings, and wear an appearance of tranquillity in the preſence of his wife. Sometimes he eſcapes, when unable to

contain

contain his emotions any longer, and remains at M. de ——'s till he recovers himſelf. He takes no notice of the ſubject of his grief, and we reſpect it too much to attempt to conſole him. The laſt time I aſked him after Mad. de ——, he told me her ſpirits were ſomething better, and, added he, in a voice almoſt ſuffocated, *ſhe is amuſing herſelf with working neckcloths for her ſons!* —When you reflect that the maſſacres at Paris took place the ſecond and third of September, and that the decree was paſſed to bring the priſoners from Orleans (where they were in ſafety) on the tenth, I can ſay nothing that will add to the horror of this tranſaction, or to your deteſtation of its cauſe. Sixty-two, moſtly people of high rank, fell victims to this barbarous policy: they were brought in a ſort of covered waggons, and were murdered in heaps without being taken out."

We promiſed a *happy perſpective* to this *picture*, and it will be found in the note ſubjoined.

"Perhaps the reader will be pleaſed at a diſcovery which it would have been unſafe to mention when made, or in the courſe of this correſpondence. The two young men alluded to above arrived at Verſailles, chained together, with their fellow-priſoners. Surprize, perhaps admiration, had diverted the gaoler's attention from demanding the key that opened their padlock, and it was ſtill in their poſſeſſion. On entering Verſailles, and obſerving the croud preparing to attack them, they diveſted themſelves of their fetters and of every other incumbrance. In a few moments their carriages were ſurrounded; their companions at one end were already murdered, and themſelves ſlightly wounded; but the confuſion increaſing, they darted amidſt the croud, and were in a moment undiſtinguiſhable. They were afterwards taken under the protection of a humane magiſtrate, who concealed them for ſome time, and they are now in perfect ſecurity—They were *the only two* of the whole number that eſcaped."

The following paſſage will remind thoſe of our readers who were in London during the *dreadful riots* which took place in the year 1780, of ſeveral *ridiculous* though *neceſſary ſubterfuges* which *decency* was often compelled at that time to recur to, to ſhelter itſelf from *outrage*.

"It is curious in walking the ſtreets to obſerve the devices of the ſeveral claſſes of ariſtocracy; for it is not to be diſguiſed, that ſince the hope from Dumourier has vaniſhed, though the diſguſt of the people may be increaſed, their terror is alſo greater than ever, and the Departments near Paris have no reſource but ſilent ſubmiſſion. Every one, therefore, obeys the *letter* of the decrees with the diligence of fear, while they elude the *ſpirit* of them with all the ingenuity of hatred. — The rich, for example, who cannot entirely diveſt themſelves of their remaining *hauteur*, exhibit a ſullen compliance with the edicts. It has lately been ordered, that every houſe in the Republic ſhall have fixed on the outſide of the door, in legible characters, the *name*, *age*, *birth-place*, and *profeſſion* of its inhabitants. Not the pooreſt cottager, nor thoſe who are too old or too young for action, nor even unmarried ladies, are exempt from thus proclaiming the abſtract of their hiſtory to paſſers-by.

"Some of the wealthy do this on a ſmall piece of paper, written in a ſmall hand, and placed at the very extreme of the height allowed by the law. Some fix their bills ſo as to be half covered by a ſhutter; others faſten them only with wafers, ſo that the wind, detaching one or two corners, makes it impoſſible to read the reſt. Many who have courts or paſſages to their houſes, put their names on the half of a gate which they leave open, ſo that the writing is not perceptible but to thoſe who enter. But thoſe who are moſt afraid, or moſt decidedly ariſtocrats, ſubjoin to their regiſters, *all good Republicans, or Vive la Republique, une & indiviſible.* Some likewiſe, who are in public offices, or ſhop-keepers, who are very timid and afraid of pillage, or are ripe for a counter revolution, have a ſheet, half the ſize of the door, decorated with red caps, tri-coloured ribbons, and flaming ſentences ending in *Death or Liberty.*"

A few pages farther on, our fair traveller introduces a letter from a female friend of her's, dated from a *maiſon d'arret*, to which ſhe had been conveyed by a decree of Convention. We have not room for the whole, though intereſting; but the following paragraph is a ſpecimen of the *atrocity* and *falſehood* with which the public concerns were managed:

"One of our companions is a non-juring prieſt, who has been impriſoned

under circumſtances which make me almoſt aſhamed of my country.—After having eſcaped from a neighbouring Department, he procured himſelf a lodging in the town, and for ſome time lived very peaceably, till a woman, who ſuſpected his profeſſion, became extremely importunate with him to confeſs her. The poor man for ſeveral days refuſed, telling her, that he did not conſider himſelf as a prieſt, nor wiſhed to be known as ſuch, nor to infringe the law that excluded him. The woman, however, ſtill continued to perſecute him, alledging that her conſcience was diſtreſſed, and that her peace depended on her being able to confeſs *in the right way*. At length he ſuffered himſelf to be prevailed upon; the woman received an hundred livres for informing againſt him, and, perhaps, the prieſt will be condemned to the guillotine."

We find in a ſubſequent note, that this unfortunate *non-juror* actually ſuffered afterwards on the ſcaffold.

The following letter will furniſh the Engliſh reader with a competent idea of a *domiciliary viſit*; and, as we hope, will ſet him on his guard againſt ſuch as would introduce that *novel ſpecies of adminiſtration* into our Iſland; after the example of thoſe whom they *delight to honour* and extol. They might not indeed begin with *ſuch regulations*, but they would aſſuredly end with them.

"*Peronne, Auguſt* 1793.

"I have often regretted, my dear Brother, that my letters have for ſome time been rather intended to ſatisfy your curioſity than your affection. At this moment I feel differently, and I rejoice that the inquietude and danger of my ſituation will probably not come to your knowledge, till I ſhall be no longer ſubject to them. I have been for ſeveral days unwell, and yet my body, valetudinarian as I am at beſt, is now the better part of me; for my mind has been ſo deranged by ſuſpence and terror, that I expect to recover my health long before I ſhall be able to tranquillize my ſpirits.

"On our return from Soiſſons I found, by the Public Prints, that a Decree had paſſed for arreſting all natives of the countries with which France is at war, and who had not conſtantly reſided there ſince 1789. This intelligence, as you will conceive, ſufficiently alarmed me, and I loſt no time in conſulting Mad. De ———'s friends on the ſubject, who were generally of opinion that the Decree was merely a menace, and that it was too unjuſt to be put in execution. As ſome days elapſed, and no ſteps were taken in conſequence, I began to think that they were right, and my ſpirits were ſomewhat revived; when one evening, as I was preparing to go to bed, my maid ſuddenly entered the room, and before ſhe could give me any previous explanation, the apartment was filled with armed men. As ſoon as I was collected enough to enquire the object of this unſeaſonable viſit, I learned that all this military *apparel* was to put the ſeals on my papers, and convey my perſon to the Hotel de Ville! I knew it would be vain to remonſtrate, and therefore made an effort to recover my ſpirits, and ſubmit.

"The buſineſs, however, was not yet terminated—my papers were to be ſealed; and though they were not very voluminous, the proceſs was more difficult than you would imagine, none of the company having been employed in affairs of the kind before. A debate enſued on the manner in which it ſhould be done, and, after a very tumultuous diſcuſſion, it was ſagaciouſly concluded to ſeal up the doors and windows of all the apartments appropriated to my uſe. They then diſcovered that they had no ſeal fit for the purpoſe, and a new conſultation was holden on the propriety of affixing a cypher, which was offered them by one of the *Garde Nationale*.

"This weighty matter being at length decided, the doors of my bed-chamber, dreſſing-room, and of the apartments with which they communicated, were carefully faſtened up, though not without an obſervation on my part, that I was only a gueſt at Mad. De ———'s, and that an order to ſeize my papers or perſon was not a mandate for rendering a part of her houſe uſeleſs. But there was no reaſoning with ignorance and a ſcore of bayonets nor could I obtain permiſſion even to take ſome linen out of my drawers. On going down ſtairs I found the court and avenues to the garden amply guarded, and with this numerous eſcort, and accompanied by Mad. De ———, I was conducted to the Hotel de Ville. I know not what reſiſtance they might expect from a ſingle female, but, to judge by their precautions, they muſt have deemed the adventure a very perilous one. When we arrived at the Hotel de Ville it was near eleven o'clock: the hall was crouded; and a young man, in a dirty linen jacket and trowſers, and dirty linen, with the air

of

of a *Poliſſon*, and the countenance of an aſſaſſin, was haranguing with great vehemence againſt the Engliſh, who, he aſſerted, were all agents of Pitt (eſpecially the women), and were to ſet fire to the corn, and corrupt the garriſons of the fortified towns. The people liſtened to theſe terrible projects with a ſtupid ſort of ſurpriſe, and for the moſt part ſeemed either very careleſs or very incredulous. As ſoon as this inflammatory piece of eloquence was finiſhed, I was preſented to the ill-looking orator, who, I learned, was a *Repreſentant du Peuple*. It was very eaſy to perceive that my ſpirits were quite overpowered, and that I could with difficulty ſupport myſelf; but this did not prevent the *Repreſentant du Peuple* from treating me with that inconſiderate brutality commonly the effect of a ſudden acceſſion of power on narrow and vulgar minds. After a variety of impertinent queſtions, menaces of a priſon for myſelf, and exclamations of hatred and vengeance againſt my country, on producing ſome friends of Mad. De ———, who were to be anſwerable for me, I was releaſed, and returned home more dead than alive.

"You muſt not infer from what I have related, that I was particularly diſtinguiſhed upon this occaſion, for, tho' I have no acquaintance with the Engliſh here, I underſtand that they had all been treated in the ſame manner. As ſoon as the *Repreſentant* had left the town, by dint of ſolicitation we prevailed on the Municipality to take the ſeal off the rooms, and content themſelves with ſelecting and ſecuring my papers, which was done yeſterday by a Commiſſioner formally appointed for the purpoſe. I know not the quality of the good citizens to whom this important charge was entruſted, but I concluded from their *coſtume* that they had been more uſefully employed the preceding part of the day at the anvil and laſt. It is certain, however, they had undertaken a buſineſs greatly beyond their powers. They, indeed, turned over all my trunks and drawers, and dived to the bottom of water-jugs and flower-jars with great zeal, but neglected to ſearch a large portfolio that lay on the table, probably from not knowing the uſe of it; and my ſervant conveyed away ſome letters, while I amuſed them with the ſight of a blue-bottle fly through a microſcope.

"They were at firſt much puzzled to know whether books and muſic were included under the article of papers, and were very deſirous of burning a Hiſtory of France, becauſe they diſcovered by the title-page that it was *about Kings*; but the moſt difficult part of this momentous tranſaction was, taking an account of it in writing: however, as only one of the company could write, there was no diſputing as to the ſcribe, though there was much about the manner of execution. I did not ſee the compoſition, but I could hear that it ſtated "*comme quoi*." They had found the ſeals unbroken, *comme quoi*; they had taken them off; and divers *ma foux* of the ſame kind. The whole concluded, and my papers depoſited in a box, I was at length freed from my gueſts, and put in poſſeſſion of my apartments."

In conſequence of the news of Lord Hood's taking poſſeſſion of Toulon, which the Government affected to diſcredit for ſome days, but which was ſoon aſcertained, the Convention, in a paroxiſm of rage at once cowardly and unprincipled, decreed, that all the Engliſh not reſident in France before 1789 ſhould be impriſoned as hoſtages, and be anſwerable for the conduct of their countrymen, and of the Touloneſe, with their lives. This Decree was ſoon after put into execution, and our fair correſpondent was involved in the common calamity. Having been ſo particular in our quotation from the account of the domiciliary viſit, and at acts of oppreſſion and brutality exhibit themſelves generally in the ſame odious uniformity of appearance, we ſhall paſs over the circumſtances of this *arreſtation*. But the following account of a female fellow-priſoner we will inſert, both on account of its *brevity* and the *commiſeration* it muſt excite:

"While I was walking in the yard this morning, I was accoſted by a female whom I immediately recollected to be Victoire, a very pretty *couturiere*, who uſed to work for me when I was at Panthemont, and who made your laſt Holland ſhirts. I was not a little ſurprized to ſee her in ſuch a ſituation, and took her aſide to enquire her hiſtory. I found that her mother was dead, and that her brother, having ſet up a little ſhop at St. Omer's, had engaged her to go and live with him. Being under five-and-twenty, the laſt Requiſition obliged him to depart for the army, and leave her to carry on the buſineſs alone. Three weeks after ſhe was arreſted at midnight, put into a cart, and brought hither. She had no time to take any precautions, and their little *commerce*, which was in haberdaſhery,

berdaſhery, as well as ſome work ſhe had in hand, is abandoned to the mercy of the people who arreſted her. She has reaſon to ſuppoſe her crime is, not having frequented the conſtitutional mass. Her accuſer is a member of one of the town committees, who, ſince her brother's abſence, has perſecuted her with diſhonourable propoſals, and, having been repulſed, has taken this method of revenging himſelf. Her conjecture is moſt probably right, as ſince her impriſonment this man has been endeavouring to make a ſort of barter with her for her releaſe.

"I am really concerned for this poor creature, who is at preſent a very good girl; but if ſhe remains here, ſhe will not only be deprived of her means of living, but perhaps her morals may be irremediably corrupted. She is now lodged in a room with ten or a dozen men, and the houſe is ſo crowded that I doubt whether I have intereſt enough to procure her a more decent apartment."

What can this ſtrange policy have intended, which thus expoſed to ruin and want a girl of one-and-twenty, not for any open violation of the law, but merely for her *religious opinions*; and this too in a country which profeſſed toleration as the baſis of its Government?

Of the mode by which the Military Order were kept faithful to the Republic, *one and indiviſible*, the following inſtance may ſatisfy the reader. "The motive by which Deſpotiſm rules is *Fear*," ſays the Author of "The Spirit of Laws;" what ſort of Government then ſhall we term this?

"Every man of note in the army is beſet with ſpies, and if they leave the camp on any occaſion it is more neceſſary to be on their guard againſt theſe wretches than againſt an ambuſcade of the enemy; and General —— related to us a circumſtance which happened to himſelf as an example of this, which will give a tolerable idea of the preſent ſyſtem of Government:—After the relief of Dunkirk, being quartered in the neighbourhood of St. Omer, he occaſionally went to the town on his private concerns. One day, while he was waiting at the inn where he intended to dine, two young men accoſted him, and after engaging him in a general converſation for ſome time, began to talk with great freedom, though with an affected caution, of public men and meaſures, of the banditti who governed, the tyranny that was exerciſed, and the ſupineneſs of the people; in ſhort, of all thoſe too poignant truths which conſtitute the *leze nation* of the day. Monſ. De —— was not at firſt very attentive; but finding their diſcourſe become ſtill more liberal, it excited his ſuſpicions; and caſting his eyes on a glaſs oppoſite to where they were converſing, he perceived a ſort of intelligence between them, which immediately ſuggeſted to him the profeſſion of his companions; and calling to a couple of dragoons who had attended him, he ordered them to arreſt the two Gentlemen as ariſtocrats, and convey them without ceremony to priſon. They ſubmitted, ſeemingly more ſurpriſed than alarmed; and in two hours the General received a note from a higher power, deſiring him to ſet them at liberty, as they were *agents* of the Republic."

Another ſhort inſtance of the conduct of Robeſpierre and his party towards thoſe in *military command* whoſe political opinions they ſuſpected, will farther evince the atrocity of their jealouſy:

"Nov. 22. We have been walking in the yard (of the priſon) to day with General Laveneur, who, for an act which in any other country would have gained him credit, is in *this* ſuſpended from his command. When Cuſtine, a few weeks before his death, left the army to viſit ſome of the neighbouring towns, the command devolved to Laveneur, who received, along with other official papers, a liſt of counterſigns, which, having probably been made ſome time, and not altered conformably to the changes of the day, contained, among others, the words *Condorcet—Conſtitution*; and theſe were in their turn given out. On Cuſtine's trial this was made a part of his accuſation. Laveneur, recollecting that the circumſtance had happened in the abſence of Cuſtine, thought it incumbent on him to take the blame, if there were any, on himſelf, and wrote to Paris to explain the matter as it really ſtood; but his candour, without availing Cuſtine, drew perſecution on himſelf, and the only notice taken of his letter was an order to arreſt him. After being dragged, like a criminal, from one town to another, and often lodged in dungeons and common priſons, he was at length depoſited here."

We here conclude our extracts from, and remarks on, the Firſt Volume; and ſhall in our next Number add ſome brief notices on the Second.

Sug-

Suggeſtions for the Improvement of Hoſpitals, and other Charitable Inſtitutions. By William Blizard, F. R. S. and F. A. S.

WE often have occaſion to wiſh ſpeculative and profeſſional men would employ their abilities and habits of obſervation on matters of general convenience and utility. From the ingenuity of enlightened minds but occaſionally exerciſed in conſidering the numerous exigencies of human life, many valuable advantages would inevitably ariſe. It would not merely diſcloſe new ſources of ſcience, but enhance its importance, by rendering its principles practicable, and reducing them to common uſe. This deplorable miſapplication of talent is prolific of great and manifold evils. It deluges the world with ignorance and error, abuſes the credulous, inſults the wiſe with fiction and nonſenſe, and ſwells the maſs of learned lumber with a conſtant acceſſion of ridiculous paradoxes and obſolete theories. We are, therefore, highly gratified by every departure, in writers of credit and reſpectability, from this uſeleſs expence of labour and time, and hope *Suggeſtions*, in the true ſpirit of what may be expected from an individual ſeriouſly diſpoſed to conſult the public welfare, will be as acceptable to our readers as ourſelves. Their tempers, at leaſt, muſt be ſtrangely perverſe, or their taſtes oddly vitiated, who can peruſe *theſe* with any degree of candour, and not receive very ſatisfactory information on a variety of particulars, in which all are, more or leſs, concerned.

One of the moſt curious facts in the hiſtory of civil ſociety is, the Origin of Hoſpitals. It is ſomewhat remarkable, that in the Pagan world, and even among the ancient Greeks and Romans, notwithſtanding their tranſcendant refinement in taſte, and all the elegant arts, the ſuperior excellence of their ſocial eſtabliſhments, their enthuſiaſm for political liberty, and that maſculine vigour of intellect which diſtinguiſhed all their purſuits, we find no accommodation of this ſort for the indigence and miſery to which multitudes of our fellow-creatures are, in every ſituation, ſubjected. With all their ſcience, accompliſhment, and invention, they ſeem no where to have made any permanent proviſion againſt the accidental diſtreſs of misfortune or diſeaſe. The inſtitution of Hoſpitals was one of the firſt monuments inſcribed to humanity when the world became Chriſtian. Conſtantine the Great had recourſe to this mode of furniſhing an aſylum for the deſtitute and infirm, whom the faith he adopted, and the policy he purſued, did not permit him to leave unprotected. The expedient was acceptable to every perſon of feeling, and practiſed even by Julian the Emperor, who in this carefully imitated the example, though he publicly renounced the creed, of his illuſtrious predeceſſor. Providence probably reſerved a meaſure thus propitious to human frailty and the caſualties of ſociety, to grace the auſpices of Revealed Religion, which was originally ſubſtantiated by a merciful attention to the ſuffering part of mankind, and miraculouſly *healing all manner of diſeaſes*. And there ſtill ſubſiſts the happieſt accordance between whatever abridges the ravages of affliction, and the influence of a ſyſtem which has for its object the ſalvation of the world!

To the ſame benevolent principle we owe the publication before us. It is the obvious reſult of long, ſedulous, and correct attention to the various localities, exigencies, and regulations here enumerated. Many circumſtances in the exterior, as well as the internal arrangement and conduct of Hoſpitals, in detail, have occupied our Author's care and obſervation. He conceives the intereſt of humanity and that of theſe charitable eſtabliſhments, in general, eſpecially in this metropolis, to be perfectly inſeparable. And it does him peculiar honour, amidſt his very laborious and extenſive practice, his great profeſſional celebrity, and private avocations, that ſo large a portion of his ſtudies ſhould be thus employed in deviſing the beſt means for meliorating the ſufferings of our common nature. Intentions like theſe would ſanction talents very inferior to his. Indeed, what higher merit can we expect to find in any work, than that it means well, and is well executed?

What our Author ſuggeſts in ſpeaking of cordial medicine, and the ſalutary uſe of ſtrong beer for recruiting the health and ſpirits of patients from the moſt laborious claſſes of the poor, reduced by ſickneſs and penury, deſerves very particular regard. It refers to a circumſtance of extreme ſeverity, which all the poor in the kingdom are equally doomed to ſuffer from the late exorbitant duties on wine. This is often enough a neceſſary ingredient in preſcriptions for families who can ill afford it; but

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where this is not the caſe, and however indiſpenſable, apothecaries may always be ſuppoſed moſt ſparing in their compoſitions of what is moſt coſtly. May the following ſeaſonable hints, ſanctioned by the higheſt phyſical authority, have due effect on ſuch as are competent to redreſs the grievance!

"There are diſeaſes and ſtates in which wine is eſſentially neceſſary to life. To the honour of Government, it is amply ſupplied to our brave ſoldiers and ſailors who ſtand in need of its virtue. As a medicine of the moſt important kind, its goodneſs is a point of ſerious conſideration; for, if it be bad, it may prove a bane inſtead of a ſaving cordial. The genuineneſs of wines, the proceſs of fining them, and the means of edulcorating them, and otherwiſe correcting their defects, ſhould be ſubjects of continual ſcrupulous enquiry. Arſenic, that has certainly been employed for white wines in the former intention, and lead in the latter, are things whoſe properties are too generally known to need explanation. The meaſure, alſo, of wine, retailed by the bottle, demands the attention of the Legiſlature and the Magiſtrate. A gentleman took pity upon a miſerable family, in which was one ſinking in a nervous fever. He indiſcreetly ordered, from a retailer of wine and other liquors, a dozen of red port. He was preſent when it was received—*twelve bottles, containing each barely a pint and an half (wine meaſure), of the moſt abominable ſtuff!*

Some Hoſpitals are habitually diſgraced by the baſe cuſtom of taking fees. It is ſurprizing that Governors are not more earneſt and active in ſuppreſſing a practice that actually expoſes their charity to ſale. It gives undue influence to nurſes, and excites envy and jealouſy among the patients. To reſiſt what is deemed due, notwithſtanding the moſt public and explicit inhibitions, only occaſions one to be pointed at, otherwiſe ill treated, and perhaps expelled, or, at leaſt, find ſuch a ſituation very irkſome. In ſome public foundations for the education of youth, this ſiniſter habit in nurſes is become ſo exorbitant and rapacious, that boys may be put out, at a little more expence, to a common boarding-ſchool. Tenderneſs for their children ſecures the connivance of parents with this infamous traffic, who never look into the Hoſpital, or take the leaſt concern about their own while under the cognizance of its officers, without being either fleeced or abuſed, or ſubjecting their poor defenceleſs boys to the clamour and contumely of an imperious virago, patronized by ſome Governor, who got her the birth, in all probability, for value received of a former date. Such is the illicit influence which debaſes and ſtains public patronage in all its departments with a ſpirit of the loweſt intrigue, and the moſt inſulting partiality. Againſt what appears ſo perfectly repugnant to the genius of every charitable Inſtitution, our Author delivers his opinion in theſe deciſive terms:

"The receipt of fees and pecuniary conſiderations, on any account, from patients of Hoſpitals, ought to be aboliſhed. It is like the cruel practice of demanding money of poor debtors on their entrance into priſon, after being torn from their homes, and their families wanting bread. Will not nurſes, watchers, &c. exact all they can if allowed to receive any? Will they not be diſpoſed to treat with indifference thoſe patients that are not able to purchaſe their favour? Will they not probably endeavour to get ſuch unfortunate perſons diſmiſſed from their wards, in the hope of advantage from their ſucceſſor? Think on theſe things, friends of the diſtreſſed! and ſuffer not thoſe who are appointed to diſpenſe your mercies, to blaſt them in their hands, and fruſtrate your pure intentions!"

The Hoſpitals, ſo numerous and ſplendid in this munificent country, furniſh ample receptacles for perſons afflicted by almoſt every ſpecies of calamity; give to young and old of every ſex and character the moſt ſalutary aid, when all other means of relief are unavailable; happily accelerate the progreſs of ſcience; and annually accommodate, for theſe important ends, upwards of twenty thouſand perſons. Whatever affects the proſperity of Inſtitutions thus extenſive and important, ſurely merits frequent, deliberate, and minute diſcuſſion. The public are, therefore, deeply intereſted in whatever would facilitate their improvement. But even theſe by no means exhauſt the utility of Mr. Blizard's productions. Moſt of his Suggeſtions are equally applicable and neceſſary to all complex bodies, occaſionally or habitually aſſociated; the Navy in Ships, the Army in Cantonments, public offices, manufactories, ſeminaries of learning, and even large families. In theſe ſituations much benefit may accrue to health and happineſs from all he ſays on Exer-

cite,

ciſe, Œconomy, Cleanlineſs, Regularity, Air, Spring Water, Milk, Broth, and Vegetables. And his Suggeſtions will be found ſo uſeful to perſons thus circumſtanced, that few can deny themſelves the comfortable accommodation of a guide ſo eaſily obtained, and ſo worthy of confidence.

Santa Maria; or, the Myſterious Pregnancy. A Romance. 3 Vols. By J. Fox. 12mo. *Kearſley.* 1797.

AN imitation of Mrs Radcliffe's manner; but, like other imitations, inferior to the original. The incident on which the whole ſtory reſts is a moſt improbable, we may ſay, an impoſſible one. It ſuppoſes the poſſibility of a woman becoming pregnant without her being at all conſcious of the act by which ſhe is brought into ſuch a ſtate. We have here enough of ancient caſtles, of knockings and hammerings therein; of frightful warnings and lamentations; of tapers extinguiſhed one moment and illumined the next; of black banners hoiſted on one night at the top of one tower, and the next fixed on another; of ringing of bells, and diſtant and feeble voices warning and affrighting the hearers; in ſhort, all the *diableries* of revived modern romance fit only to terrify children. Mr. Fox has alſo added ſome very unneceſſary and cenſurable acts of ſuicide, without the condemnation which ought always to accompany them.

Sonnets and other ſmall Poems. By T. Park, 12mo. *Saet* 1797.

The modeſt Author of this Collection ſays, that by the counſel of Mr. Cowper, the pieces contained in it were firſt encouraged to ſolicit public notice; and by the comments of Miſs Seward they have been rendered leſs unworthy to do ſo. He ſpeaks of their merit, however, with great diffidence, and hardly claims the honours belonging to the higher orders of poetry. The collection contains many pleaſing ſpecimens of ſlight effuſions complimentary to ſome friend, or deſcriptive of ſome ſituation, many of them entitled to praiſe, none deſerving cenſure. The publiſher has done his part with great elegance; the print, paper, and decorations, are all beautiful.

The Caſtle of Olmutz. A Poem. Inſcribed to La Fayette. 4to. *Kearſley.* 1797.

This Poem celebrates the virtues of La Fayette, and aſcribes to him qualities which the coolneſs of enquiry will not readily allow him to have poſſeſſed. Neither in America nor in France has his conduct been ſuch as to entitle him to unqualified applauſe; and if what he has been charged with is to be verified by proof (we mean his cruelty in the caſe of Major André, in America, and his duplicity in Paris), we believe few will be much intereſted about his fate. It is no worſe than what is almoſt always the lot of the firſt fomenters of ſedition, who, deſperately, to gratify ambition, or from worſe motives, raiſe a ſtorm, which too late they find, in ſpite of their overweening conceit of themſelves, they are unable to direct or prevent burſting on their own heads.

Une Semaine d'une Maiſon d'Education de Londres: Contenant des Lectures tirées des Incas de M. Marmontel, dont le ſtyle eſt auſſi pur que facile: des Hiſtoires agréables et des Dialogues entre l'Auteur & ſes Elèves par leſquels l'on voit leur Cœur, leur Eſprit, & leur Raiſon, ſe former par Dégré. 12mo *Elmſley.* 1797.

We have often had opportunity of obſerving the improvement of late years made in the rudiments of education, which are daily rendered more eaſy and familiar to the learner, and more likely to anſwer the purpoſes of the inſtructor. The preſent performance, which the title-page aſſerts to be by a Lady of diſtinction, may be added to the infant library; it affords both entertainment and inſtruction, and may be ſafely put into the hands of young ladies, for whoſe ſervice it is intended.

Reflections on the Advantages and Diſadvantages attending Commiſſions of Bankruptcy; clearly pointing out when they may be beneficial or prejudicial to Creditors, &c. 8vo *Ruſſel.* 2s.

It is ſufficient to ſay of this pamphlet, that it anſwers the promiſe in the title page; and, therefore, may be recommended as uſeful to thoſe for whom it is intended.

Letters written to the Governor and Directors of the Bank of England in September 1796, *on the pecuniary Diſtreſſes of the Country, and the means of preventing them; with ſome additional Obſervations on the ſame Subject, and the means of ſpeedily re-eſtabliſhing the Public and Commercial Credit of the Country.* 8vo. *By Sir John Sinclair, Bart. Nicol.* 1797.

Theſe Letters are ſuch as the author has reaſon to be proud of, inaſmuch as it appears by them that he foreſaw the diſtreſſes the country was likely to labour under; and, at the ſame time, pointed out means to obviate the probable inconvenience. Moſt of the hints of Sir John Sinclair on this ſubject have been adopted, and experience has ſhewn the propriety of them.

The

The Travels of Anacharsis, the Younger, in Greece, during the middle of the Fourth Century before the Christian Æra. Abridged from the original Work of the Abbe Barthelemi Illustrated with Plates. 8vo. Vernor and Hood. 1797.

In the last century, and early in the present, it was no unfrequent practice to supply that part of the Public which might be supposed incapable of purchasing expensive works with Abridgements of them. By these means those who, from their circumstances, were debarred from seeing the originals, were yet gratified with some knowledge of their contents; and this was supposed not to interfere with the sale of the original works to those persons who were able to lay out so large a sum as the purchase required. Thus Raleigh's History of the World, from a folio, was reduced to an octavo; and Burnett's History of the Reformation, then a popular performance, was, with the consent of the Author, brought within the reach of those who otherwise would not have been able to know any thing of its contents. As we wish to see knowledge diffused, both to those in middling as well as to those in affluent circumstances, we are not sorry to observe the practice in some measure revived, as we are persuaded no detriment can arise to the proprietors of the original works, from such Abridgements; indeed we are rather inclined to consider them as calculated to spread the knowledge of them where they would otherwise be unknown, and thereby promote their sale. From the Volume now under consideration some judgment may be formed of Abbe Barthelemi's larger work, which abounds with entertainment and instruction, and is well deserving a place in every library; but as it is too voluminous to become the property of a great number of readers, the present may be recommended as not undeserving of notice. In executing the present work we are told, that "the endeavour has been to select, not only the material, but likewise the most interesting parts of the work; to form a volume of rational entertainment in a vacant hour to the already informed, and to the younger class of readers instruction blended with amusement."

Hints to Freshmen, from a Member of the University of Cambridge. 12mo. White.

To some of our readers the information may not be unnecessary, that a Freshman at Cambridge means one just arrived there and scarce settled in his college. The advice here given is good, and well worthy the serious consideration of very young man who may be entered of either University.

Answer to an Attack made by John Pinkerton, Esq. of Hampstead, in his History of Scotland, lately published, upon Mr. William Anderson, writer in Edinburgh; containing an Account of the Records of Scotland, and many strange Letters by Mr. Pinkerton, accompanied with suitable Comments necessarily arising from the Subject. 8vo. Manners and Miller, Edinburgh. 1797.

The only part of this Pamphlet which deserves the least notice is the Account of the Records of Scotland. The remainder is taken up with the most illiberal and sordid controversy we ever saw, disgraceful alike to both parties; who, if they have any prudence, will endeavour to bury the whole in oblivion.

LYCOPHRON's CASSANDRA.—V. 1253.

——— ἐν τόποις Βορειγόνων.

ΒΟΡΕΙΓΟΝΩΝ is translated *Aboriginum*; by which name the first inhabitants of Italy were called. Yet why, it may be asked, has Lycophron omitted the α, when his metre did not demand such an aphæresis? Why has he changed the second ι into ο, if he meant to express the Latin Aborigines? In Dionysius's Periegesis we read Ἀβοριγινέων; and nothing hindered, but that Lycophron might have written Ἀβοριγίνων here. Æneas, says Cassandra, shall be the founder of thirty cities; of a country ἐν τόποις Βορειγόνων; a country ὑπὲρ Λατίνους Δαυνίουςτ' ᾠκισμένην, inhabited *beyond* the Latins and the Daunians. A country *thus* situated must be sought in the upper and more *northern* districts of Italy. Thus is the sense of Βορειγόνων ascertained by ὑπὲρ Λατίνους Δαυνίουςτε. For, in truth, Lycophron has not only moulded *that* word into a new form, but annexed to it a new signification. He has not only clothed it in a Greek dress, but given it a Greek derivation. Thus these lines illustrate each other, and a consistent sense is given to them both. The purport of this passage is, to aggrandize the fame of Æneas, Cassandra's relation. "By *him*," says she, "and his immediate successors, the Alban Kings, shall thirty cities be built, and a country peopled, in a direction *north* of the Latins and Daunians." No mention is *here* made of Æneas as founder of Rome: that prediction is reserved for another place; where Cassandra foretells, that Æneas ὀλβίαν τύρσιν δοκήσεται, felicem arcem [Romam] condet. The words πύργους τριάκοντα imply so many *cities*; concerning one of which she thus speaks: ἧς [συὸς] δείκηλον μιᾷ πόλει ἀιθήσει. E.

DROSSIANA.

NUMBER XCII.

ANECDOTES of ILLUSTRIOUS and EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS, PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

—— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES! HAMLET.

[*Continued from Page* 267.]

GEORGE HICKES, D. D.

Extract of a Letter from Dr. HICKES to the Rev. Dr. CHARLETT, Master of University College, Oxon.

Nov. 24, 1694.

DEAR SIR,

"YOUR's of October 24 came not to my hands till the 7th inſtant, for Mr. P. and I did not meet ſooner, and then I happened to be very buſy in preparing for a journey to the place where I am now. I ſhould have been glad to have waited upon you in London (if you had come thither), for after I received your letter I ſtopt one of my voyages into the country, in hopes to wait upon you there.

"I am glad that you are going to found Armenian and Sclavonian Letters. You have an oracle for the former language amongſt you (I mean Dr. Hyde); but is there any that ſtudies or deſigns to ſtudy the latter (which I would certainly do were I ten years younger)? if there be, I muſt make bold to trouble you with ſome queries. If you could get a young ingenious Welſhman to ſtudy that and the old Northern Languages, you would do the world ſome ſervice by raiſing up ſuch a man: For (as I take it) there are four old original European Languages, the Greek, the Sclavonic, the Gothic, and the Celtic, or ancient Britiſh; and he that underſtands them all, as an ingenious Welchman (that hath learned Greek) may eaſily do, will be able to illuſtrate the harmony of Languages ancient and modern (Latin alſo comprehended, becauſe it is little elſe but Greek). He will alſo thereby be enabled to illuſtrate many things in antiquity which yet lie in darkneſs; and the diſcoveries he will find himſelf able to make in theſe things will be ſo delightful to him, that he will ſcarce be ſenſible of his pains. I deſigned (had I not been driven from my ſtation) to have trained up one to theſe ſtudies, and made him my amanuenſis; but now, having neither good health, nor good ſight, nor amanuenſis to help me, nor quiet enough to do that little I could not otherwiſe do without, I am become in a manner uſeleſs and good for nothing, and am far from deſerving thoſe compliments you give me with reſpect to theſe Languages.

"I am, your's, &c.

"GEORGE HICKES."

PETER THE GREAT, EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.

This energetic Monarch took all the pains and uſed all the means poſſible to become intimately acquainted with every thing proper for a man who ruled a great and uncivilized Empire to know. He entered himſelf into the detail of all the arts uſeful to mankind. That of Ship-building ſeems to have been his favourite ſtudy. To acquire a knowledge in this very uſeful art for a great and commercial Empire, he worked as a common ſhip-carpenter in the docks of Amſterdam, and came over to England, where he was received with great kindneſs and hoſpitality by William the Third, who procured for his reſidence the houſe of Mr. John Evelyn, the learned and ingenious author of "Sylva," called * Saye's Court, near the Yard of Deptford, and appointed the Duke of Leeds to attend him. One day, after he had viſited the magnificent Hoſpital of Greenwich, he went to St. James's Palace to dine with King William: That Prince aſked him how he liked Greenwich Hoſpital? "Extremely well, Sir," replied the Czar; "and if I were permitted to adviſe your Majeſty, I ſhould recommend to you to remove your Court thither, and convert your Palace into an Hoſpital." Peter expreſſed great ſatisfaction to

* Say's Court was famous for the extremely thick and high holly hedges that were in the gardens. There is a tradition in the family, that Peter uſed occaſionally to have himſelf trundled through them in a wheelbarrow. Mr. Evelyn himſelf, in Sylva, ſeems to hint at this.

King William on the general appearance of his metropolis. "But, Sir," ſaid he, "I am above all things pleaſed with the ſimplicity, meekneſs, and modeſty that prevail in the dreſs of the richeſt nation of Europe." Peter often mentioned to the Engliſh Noblemen and Gentlemen who attended him, that he purpoſed to make a ſecond journey to England, as he found in that country ſo great a number of inſtructive objects. In his Majeſty's old Library in the Green Park there is a portrait of this great Prince by Sir Godfrey Kneller; it correſponds exactly to the following deſcription of Peter's perſon, as given by that inſtructive Traveller, Mr. Bell, of Auchtermony: "His Majeſty's perſon was graceful, tall, and well made; he was very plain in his apparel; he generally wore an Engliſh drab-coloured frock, never appearing in a dreſs-ſuit of cloaths, unleſs on great feſtivals and holidays, on which occaſions he was ſometimes dreſſed in laced cloaths, of which ſort he was not owner of above three or four ſuits. When he was dreſſed he wore the Order of St. Andrew; at other times he had no badge or mark of any Order on his perſon. When he went about the town by land, he always made uſe of an open two-wheeled chaiſe, attended by two ſoldiers or grooms, who rode before, and a page, who ſometimes ſtood behind the chaiſe, and often ſat in it with his Majeſty, and drove him. He roſe even in the winter time before four o'clock, and was often in his cabinet by three, when two private ſecretaries and certain clerks were in conſtant attendance.—Peter ſeems to have loved his ſubjects with the attention of a friend, as well as with the affection of a father. He was anxious for their pleaſure and amuſement, as well as for their improvement. He came one day to the Gardens of Peterſburgh, called Catherine's Gardens, in honour of the Empreſs, which he had laid out himſelf, and on finding no perſon walking in them, he aſked the reaſon; one of the ſentinels replied, "Sire, it is becauſe we have ſuffered no one to enter."—"And pray, blockhead," replied the Czar, angrily, "what wiſe-acre has given you theſe orders?"—"Our Officers, Sire," replied the centinel. "What a pack of fools!" replied the munificent Emperor; "could theſe people imagine that I had made ſo vaſt a work, and at ſo much expence too, for myſelf alone, and not for the advantage of the public?" The Czar, on being invited by one of his Nobles to a hunting party, which was to terminate with the hunting of the wild boar, replied, "Hunt, Sir, as much as you pleaſe, and make war on wild beaſts; for my part, I cannot amuſe myſelf in that manner whilſt I have enemies to encounter abroad, and refractory ſubjects to bring into order at home."—Peter the Great knew no game of cards except a common Dutch game, at which he played occaſionally amongſt his Officers military and naval; and he reſtricted the ſtake to a ſmall ſum, and made an edict, which declared that he who loſt more than that ſum was under no obligation to pay. Of perſons who were fond of gaming this great man uſed to ſay, that they had no taſte for any thing uſeful, and that they devoted their time and talents to the purpoſes of groſs avarice. The Czar, when he retired to reſt, was in general completely fatigued with the toils of the day, and gave ſtrict orders that he ſhould never be awaked unleſs in caſe of fire. When any accident of that kind happened, there was a ſtanding order given to rouze him at the firſt appearance of it, and his Majeſty was frequently the firſt perſon that aſſiſted at the fire, remaining there and giving the neceſſary orders until the danger was over. Nearly the laſt act of this great Monarch's life was an effort to ſave the lives of ſome of his ſubjects. In a very infirm ſtate of his health the Czar was in a boat viſiting ſome works that were carrying on near Peterſburgh; he ſaw at ſome diſtance a veſſel, full of ſoldiers and ſailors, in danger of periſhing; the weather was cloudy, and the ſea rough, and the violence of the waves had already driven the veſſel on a ſand. The Czar immediately ſent a boat to their aſſiſtance; but, notwithſtanding the efforts of the crew, they could not get the veſſel afloat. The Emperor, a witneſs of this diſtreſſing ſpectacle, and thinking that they did not exert themſelves ſufficiently to ſave their brethren from the fury of the waves, took the reſolution of going himſelf to their aſſiſtance, and finding that his boat could not advance to the ſhore on account of the ſand banks, he waded into the water up to his knees, and reached the boat that was aground. The preſence and the example of the beneficent Sovereign made every one redouble his

efforts;

efforts; the boat was ſoon got off, and the perſons it contained were ſaved. The next day the Czar was taken with a ſhivering fit, which was followed with a return of his old diſorder, a very horrid internal diſeaſe, of which he never recovered: acute and unremitting pain indicated the approaching death of this friend of his country, to which he reſigned himſelf with the moſt heroic firmneſs, two months after the exertion of one of the moſt heroic acts of benevolence that Hiſtory has ever conſecrated to the memory and admiration of mankind.

CHARPENTIER.

The *Charpentieriana* ſeems to have very good reaſons for *ſuppoſing* the author of that formerly much read book "The Turkiſh Spy," to have been an Italian of the name of Marana, who reſided at Paris.

RACINE

uſed to ſay of Lucan, that he was Virgil drunk, "Virgile ivre." There are ſtill, however, much fire and ſpirit in his inebriety—particular paſſages are exquiſite. Corneille preferred Lucan to Virgil.

Racine wrote ſeveral notes on the margin of his editions of the Greek Dramatic Poets. They are preſerved in the King's Library at Paris.

QUEEN MARY, WIFE OF WILLIAM THE THIRD,

This excellent Princeſs was ſo compoſed upon her death-bed, that when the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, Dr. Tillotſon, who aſſiſted her in thoſe dreadful moments, ſtopped with tears in his eyes on coming to the commendatory prayer in the office for the ſick, ſhe ſaid to him, "My Lord, Why do you not go on? I am not afraid to die."

JOHN DRYDEN.

"Mr. Dryden died a Papiſt (if at all a Chriſtian). Mr. Montague had given orders to bury him; but ſome Lords, as Lords Dorſet, Jefferys, &c. thinking it would not be ſplendid enough, ordered him to be carried to Ruſſell's (an undertaker's); there he was embalmed, and now lies in ſtate at the Phyſicians College, and is to be buried with Chaucer, Cowley, &c. at Weſtminſter Abbey on Monday."—*D. Turner to Dr. Charlett, Maſter of Univerſity College, Oxon, May 6, 1700.*

QUEEN ANN.

"A little before the Peace of Utrecht, Biſhop Lloyd, then 83 or 84 years of age, came to Queen Ann and told her, that he could prove from Daniel and the Revelations, that ſhe ought not to make a Peace. The Queen replied, "My Lord, I am no Divine: I cannot argue that matter; but Lord Oxford may perhaps anſwer your objections." A time appointed; the Preſence Chamber full of Nobility to hear the conference; whereon the Lord Oxford confounded the Prophet, and expoſed him to the laſt degree. Lord Oxford rehearſed the whole conference to me, and 'twas the moſt diverting thing I ever heard in my life; a vaſt deal of learning, managed with a great deal of art."—*MS. Letter to the Rev. Dr. Charlett.*

AUGUSTE DE THOU.

It is ſuppoſed that the immediate cauſe of the proſecution of this excellent and intrepid man was, that his grandfather had mentioned Cardinal Richlieu's father in his celebrated Hiſtory of His Own Times, in a manner not much to his credit. His Judges were anxious to ſave him. "M. le Chancelier a beau dire," ſaid Richlieu, "il faut que M. de Thou meure; The Chancellor may ſay what he pleaſes, but M. de Thou muſt die *."

De Thou, whilſt he was in priſon, had made a vow to endow a chapel whenever he gained his liberty. On the morning of his condemnation to death, he compoſed the following inſcription for himſelf:

Chriſto Liberatori
Votum in carcere pro libertate conceptum,
T. Augustus Thuanus
E carcere vitæ jam jam liberandus
Morte ſolvit xii Junii, 1642.
Confitebar tibi Domine, quoniam exaudiſti me & factus es mihi
in ſalutem.

He died with great courage.

* "He has put my father in his Hiſtory, and I will put his grandſon's name in mine," ſaid the vindictive Richelieu.

ACCOUNT OF THE LATE MUTINY IN THE CHANNEL FLEET.

IN the month of February laſt, petitions were ſent from all the line-of-battle ſhips at Portſmouth to Lord Howe; but being all written by one perſon, and couched in the ſame language, it was preſumed they were only the productions of ſome factious or mad-brained individuals, who were too contemptible for notice; the petitions were therefore thrown aſide, and obtained no anſwers. This, on the return of the Fleet to port from the laſt cruize, occaſioned a correſpondence by letter to be kept up and paſſed from ſhip to ſhip, through the whole fleet; till at length it was unanimouſly agreed upon, that no ſhip ſhould lift an anchor till a redreſs of grievances was obtained. In this ſtate matters remained till the 15th of April, when Admiral Bridport ordered the ſignal for the fleet to prepare for ſea; but, inſtead of weighing anchor, three cheers were given from the Queen Charlotte, as the ſignal for diſaffection, which was in like manner followed by every ſhip in the fleet. The Officers were thunder-ſtruck, and tried various means to bring the men to a ſenſe of their duty; but without effect. The next day a boat from each ſhip was demanded, and two men from the crew of each were appointed Delegates to repreſent the whole, and Lord Howe's cabin was deemed the moſt proper place for their deliberations. On the 17th, every man in the fleet was ſworn to ſupport the cauſe in which he had embarked; even the Admiral's body ſervants were not exempted from the oath. Their next procedure was the reeving ropes, *in terrorem*, at the fore-yard-arm, and turning all the Officers out of the fleet who had behaved in any manner to offend them. On the 18th the Lords of the Admiralty arrived there, in the courſe of which, and two following days, ſeveral propoſitions were made by them to reduce the fleet to obedience, but ineffectually. On the 21ſt Admirals Gardner, Colpoys, and Pole went on board the Queen Charlotte, in order to confer with the Delegates, who informed the Admirals, that it was the determination of the crews to agree to nothing that ſhould not be ſanctioned by Parliament, and gauranteed by the King's Proclamation; which ſo diſappointed and irritated Admiral Gardner, that he ſeized one of the Delegates by the collar, and ſwore he would have them all hanged, with every fifth man throughout the fleet. This circumſtance ſo exaſperated the crew againſt the gallant Admiral, that it was with much difficulty he eſcaped from the ſhip with his life. The Delegates from the Royal George now returned to their ſhip, and informed the crew of what had happened, who, after ſome conſultation, reſolved on ſummoning all the Delegates on board their ſhip, which was done by hoiſting the red or bloody flag, which ſtruck terror through the fleet (as the ſignal was not generally underſtood), and particularly to the Officers, who trembled for the conſequences, fearing that ſomething dreadfully hoſtile was intended. It was at this moment that the much valued and reſpected Lord Bridport's flag was ſtruck, with a reſolution never to diſplay it again, which drew tears from almoſt all the Officers. The fleet next proceeded to load all their guns, ordered a watch to be kept the ſame as at ſea, and put every thing in a ſtate of defence, keeping every Officer to his reſpective ſhip. On the 22d the men were ſomewhat pacified, and cauſed two letters to be written, one to the Lords of the Admiralty, ſtating the cauſe of their conduct on the preceding day; the other to Lord Bridport, in which they ſtiled him their *Father* and *Friend*, and avowed no intentional offence to him. This had a good effect; for on the 23d the Admiral returned to his ſhip, and rehoiſted his flag, and, after a ſhort addreſs to the crew, in which he told them the painful buſineſs of the laſt week would be the means of hurrying him ſhortly to his grave, he informed them that he had brought with him a redreſs of all their grievances, and his Majeſty's pardon for the offenders, which, after ſome deliberation, were accepted, when ever man returned to his duty.

The following are authentic Copies of the ſeveral Papers which have paſſed on this very extraordinary occaſion:

To the Right Honourable and the Honourable Knights, Citizens, and Burgeſſes, in Parliament aſſembled.

The humble Petition of the Seamen and Marines on board his Majeſty's Fleet, on behalf of themſelves;

Humbly Sheweth,

That your Petitioners, relying on the candour and juſtice of your Honourable Houſe,

Houſe, make bold to lay their grievances before you, hoping that when you reflect on them, you will pleaſe to give redreſs, as far as your wiſdom ſhall deem neceſſary.

We beg leave to remind your auguſt Aſſembly, that the Act of Parliament paſſed in the reign of King Charles II. wherein the wages of all ſeamen ſerving on board his Majeſty's fleet was ſettled, paſſed at a time when the neceſſaries of life, and ſlops of every denomination, were at leaſt 30 per cent. cheaper than at the preſent time; which enabled Seamen and Marines to provide better for their families than we can now do with one half advance.

We therefore requeſt your Honourable Houſe will be ſo kind as to revive the Act before-mentioned, and make ſuch amendments therein as will enable your Petitioners and their families to live in the ſame comfortable manner as Seamen and Marines did at that time.

Your petitioners, with all humility, laid their grievances before the Hon. Earl Howe, and flattered ourſelves with the hopes that his Lordſhip would have been an advocate for us, as we have been repeatedly under his command, and made the Britiſh flag ride triumphantly over that of our enemies. But, to our great ſurprize, we find ourſelf unprotected by him, who has ſeen ſo many inſtances of our intrepidity in carrying the Britiſh flag into every part of the ſeas with victory and ſucceſs.

We profeſs ourſelves as loyal to our Sovereign, and zealous in the defence of our Country, as the Army or Militia can be; and eſteem ourſelves equally entitled to his Majeſty's munificence; therefore with jealouſy we behold their pay augmented, and the out-penſions of Chelſea College increaſed to thirteen pounds per annum, while we remain neglected, and the out-penſioners of Greenwich have only ſeven pounds per annum.

We your Petitioners therefore humbly implore that you will take theſe matters into conſideration, and, with your accuſtomed goodneſs and liberality, comply with the prayer of this Petition, and your Petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray, &c.

We, the Delegates of the Fleet, hereunto ſign our names for the ſhips' companies:

Royal George—Valentine Joyce, John Morris.
Queen Charlotte—Patrick Glynn, John Udleſon.
Royal Sovereign—Joſeph Green, John Richardſon.
London—Alexander Harding, William Ruly.
Glory—Patrick Dugan, John Bethell.
Duke—Michael Adams, William Anderſon.
Mars—Thomas Allen, James Blithe.
Marlborough—John Vaſſia, William Senator.
Ramilies—Charles Berry, Geo. Clear.
Robuſt—David Wilſon, John Scrivener.
L'Impetueux—John Witna, William Porter.
Defence—George Galaway, James Barerick.
Terrible—Mark Turner, George Salked.
La Pompée—William Potts, James Melvin.
Minotaur—Dennis Lowley, George Croſland.
Defiance—John Saunders, John Huſband.

Copy of the Petition to the Admiralty.

To the Right Honourable the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty:

My Lords,

We, the Seamen of his Majeſty's Navy, take the liberty of addreſſing your Lordſhips in an humble Petition, ſhewing the many hardſhips and oppreſſions we have laboured under for many years, and which we hope your Lordſhips will redreſs as ſoon as poſſible. We flatter ourſelves that your Lordſhips, together with the nation in general, will acknowledge our worth and good ſervices, both in the American war and the preſent; for which ſervice your Lordſhips' Petitioners do unanimouſly agree in opinion, that their worth to the nation, and laborious induſtry in defence of their country, deſerve ſome better encouragement than that we meet with at preſent, or from any we have experienced. We, your Petitioners, do not boaſt of our good ſervices for any other purpoſe than that of putting you and the nation in mind of the reſpect due to us, nor do we ever intend to deviate from our former character, ſo far from any thing of that kind, or that an Engliſhman or men ſhould turn their coats, we likewiſe agree in opinion, that we ſhould ſuffer double the hardſhips we have hitherto experienced before we would ſuffer the Crown of

England

England to be in the leaſt impoſed upon by that of any other power in the World; we therefore beg leave to inform your Lordſhips of the grievances which we at preſent labour under.

We, your humble Petitioners, relying that your Lordſhips will take into early conſideration the grievances of which we complain, and do not in the leaſt doubt but your Lordſhips will comply with our deſires, which are every way reaſonable.

The firſt grievance which we have to complain of is this, that our wages are too low, and ought to be raiſed, that we might be better able to ſupport our wives and families in a manner comfortable, and whom we are in duty bound to ſupport as far as our wages will allow, which, we truſt, will be looked into by your Lordſhips and the Honourable Houſe of Commons in parliament aſſembled.

We, your Petitioners, beg that your Lordſhips will take into conſideration the grievances of which we complain, and now lay before you.

Firſt, that our proviſions be raiſed to the weight of ſixteen ounces to the pound, and of a better quality; and that our meaſures may be the ſame as thoſe uſed in the commercial trade of this country.

Secondly, that your Petitioners requeſt your Honours will be pleaſed to obſerve, there ſhould be no flour ſerved while we are in harbour, in any port whatever, under the command of the Britiſh flag; and alſo that there might be granted a ſufficient quantity of vegetables of ſuch kind as may be moſt plentiful in the ports to which we go; which we grievouſly complain and lay under the want of.

Thirdly, that your Lordſhips will be pleaſed ſeriouſly to look into the ſtate of the ſick on board his Majeſty's ſhips, that they may be better attended to, and that they may have the uſe of ſuch neceſſaries as are allowed for them in time of their ſickneſs, and that theſe neceſſaries be not on any account embezzled.

Fourthly, that your Lordſhips will be ſo kind as to look into this affair, which is nowiſe unreaſonable, and that we may be looked upon as a number of men ſtanding in defence of our country, and that we may in ſome wiſe have granted an opportunity to taſte the ſweets of liberty on ſhore, when in any harbour; and when we have completed the duty of our ſhips, after our return from ſea; and, that no man may incroach upon his liberty, there ſhall be a boundary limited, and thoſe treſpaſſing any further, without a written order from the commanding Officer, ſhall be puniſhed according to the rules of the Navy; which is a natural requeſt, and congenial to the heart of man, and certainly to us, that you make the boaſt of being the guardians of the land.

Fifthly, that if any man is wounded in action, his pay be continued until he is cured and diſcharged; and if any ſhip has any real grievances to complain of, we hope your Lordſhips will readily redreſs them, as far as in your power, to prevent any diſturbances.

It is alſo unanimouſly agreed by the fleet, that from this day no grievance ſhall be received, in order to convince the nation at large, that we know when to ceaſe to aſk, as well as when to begin; and that we aſk nothing but what is moderate, and may be granted without detriment to the nation, or injury to the ſervice.

Given on board the Queen Charlotte, by the Delegates of the Fleet, this 18th day of April, 1797.

[The ſignatures the ſame as to the preceding Petition.]

While the Lords of the Admiralty continued at Portſmouth, they ſent to Lord Bridport the following anſwer to the Petition of the Seamen:

By the Commiſſioners for executing the Office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain and Ireland, &c.

Having taken into conſideration the Petitions tranſmitted by your Lordſhip from the crews of his Majeſty's ſhips under your command, and having the ſtrongeſt deſire to attend to all complaints of the Seamen of his Majeſty's Navy, and to grant them every juſt and reaſonable redreſs, and having conſidered the difference of the price of the neceſſaries of life at this and at that period when the pay of Seamen was eſtabliſhed, we do hereby require and direct your Lordſhip to take the ſpeedieſt method of communicating to the fleet—That we have reſolved to recommend it to his Majeſty to propoſe to Parliament to increaſe the wages of Seamen in his Majeſty's Navy in the following proportion, viz.

To add four ſhillings per month to the wages of petty Officers and Able Seamen;

Three

Three ſhillings per month to the wages of Ordinary Seamen; and

Two ſhillings per month to the wages of Landmen.

That we have reſolved, that Seamen wounded in action ſhall be continued in pay until their wounds are healed, or until, being declared unſerviceable, they ſhall receive a penſion, or be received into the Royal Hoſpital at Greenwich; and that, having a perfect confidence in the zeal, loyalty, and courage of all the Seamen in the fleet, ſo generally expreſſed in their Petition, and in their earneſt deſire of ſerving their country with that ſpirit which always ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed Britiſh Seamen, we have come to this reſolution the more readily, that the Seamen may have as early as poſſible an opportunity of ſhewing their good diſpoſitions, by returning to their duty; as it may be neceſſary that the fleet ſhould ſpeedily put to ſea, to meet the enemy of the country.

Given under our hands, at Portſmouth, the 18th day of April 1797.

SPENCER.
ARDEN.
W. YOUNG.

To the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, Commander in Chief of a Squadron of his Majeſty's Ships employed in the Channel ſervice.

THE SEAMEN'S REPLY.

We received your Lordſhips' Anſwer to our Petition; and, in order to convince your Lordſhips and the nation in general of our moderation, beg leave to offer the following remarks to your conſideration, viz.—That there never has exiſted but two orders of men in the Navy, Able and Ordinary, therefore the diſtinction between Ordinary and Landmen is totally new; we therefore humbly propoſe to your Lordſhips, that the old regulations be adhered to, that of the wages of the Able Seamen be raiſed to one ſhilling per day, and that of petty Officers, and the Ordinary, in the uſual proportion; and, as a further proof of our moderation, and that we are actuated by a true ſpirit of benevolence towards our brethren the Marines, who are not noticed in your Lordſhips Anſwer, we humbly propoſe that their pay be augmented while ſerving on board, in the ſame proportion as Ordinary Seamen. This we hope and truſt will be a convincing proof to your Lordſhips that we are not actuated by a ſpirit of contradiction, but that we earneſtly wiſh to put a ſpeedy end to the preſent affair. We beg leave to ſtate to your Lordſhips, that the penſions from Greenwich College we earneſtly wiſh to be raiſed to ten pounds per annum; and, in order to maintain which, we humbly propoſe to your Lordſhips, that every ſeaman employed in the merchant ſervice, inſtead of ſix pence per month, which he now pays, ſhall hereafter pay one ſhilling per month; which, we truſt, will raiſe a fund fully adequate to the purpoſe; and as this, in time of peace, muſt be paid by your Petitioners, we truſt it will give a convincing proof of our diſintereſtedneſs and moderation. We would alſo recommend, that this regulation be extended to the Seamen in the ſervice of the Eaſt India Company, as we know by experience that there are few ſailors employed by them but what have been in the Royal Navy, and we have ſeen them with our own eyes, after ſickneſs or other accident has diſabled them, without any hope of relief or ſupport but from their former ſervices in the Navy.—As to proviſions, that they be augmented to ſixteen ounces to the pound of bread and meat; cheeſe, butter, and liquor in proportion, and of a better quality, and a ſufficient quantity of vegetables, and that no flour be ſerved with freſh beef. And we further beg leave to inform your Lordſhips, that it is unanimouſly agreed, that, until the grievances before ſtated are redreſſed, and an act of indemnity paſſed, we are determined not to lift an anchor; and the grievances of particular ſhips muſt be redreſſed.

Given under our hands, the Delegates of the Fleet, on board the Queen Charlotte, at Spithead, April 19, 1797. Signed as before.

The following is a copy of the letter from the Admiralty to Lord Bridport, notifying their compliance with the demands of the Seamen; with their final anſwer:

By the Commiſſioners for executing the Office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain and Ireland, &c.

Having taken into our conſideration a paper containing ſeveral repreſentations from

from the Seamen of his Majeſty's ſhips at Spithead, reſpecting the advance of their wages, and being deſirous of granting them every requeſt that can with any degree of reaſon be complied with, we have reſolved to recommend it to his Majeſty, that an addition of five ſhillings and ſixpence per month be made to the wages of petty Officers and Seamen belonging to his Majeſty's Navy, which will make the wages of Able Seamen one ſhilling per day, clear of all deductions; an addition of four ſhil- and ſix pence per month to the wages of Ordinary Seamen; and an additionof three ſhillings and ſix pence per month to the wages of Landmen: and that none of the allowance made to the Marines when on ſhore ſhall be ſtopped on their being embarked on board any of his Majeſty's ſhips. We have alſo reſolved, that all Seamen, Marines, and others ſerving in his Majeſty's ſhips, ſhall have the full allowance of proviſions, without any deductions for leakage or waſte; and that, until proper ſteps can be taken for carrying this into effect, ſhort-allowance money ſhall be paid to the men in lieu of the deduction heretofore made; and that all men wounded in action ſhall receive their full pay until their wounds ſhall be healed, or until, being declared incurable, they ſhall receive a penſion from the cheſt at Chatham, or ſhall be admitted into the Royal Hoſpital at Greenwich. And your Lordſhip is hereby required and directed to communicate this our determination to the Captain of each of his Majeſty's ſhips under your orders, directing him to make it known to the ſhip's company under his command; and to inform them, that ſhould they be inſenſible to the very liberal offers now made to them, and perſiſt in their preſent diſobedience, they muſt no longer expect to enjoy thoſe benefits to which, by their former good conduct, they were entitled; and that in ſuch caſe, all the men now on board the fleet at Spithead ſhall be incapable of receiving any ſmart money or penſions from the cheſt of Chatham, or of being admitted at any time into the Royal Hoſpital at Greenwich; and that they muſt be anſwerable for the dreadful conſequences which will neceſſarily attend their continuing to tranſgreſs the rules of the ſervice, in open violation of the laws of their country.

On the other hand, he is to inform them, that we promiſe the moſt perfect forgiveneſs of all that has paſſed on this occaſion to every ſhip's company who, within one hour after the communication to them of the above-mentioned reſolutions, ſhall return to their duty in every particular, and ſhall ceaſe to hold further intercourſe with any men who continue in a ſtate of diſobedience and mutiny.

Given under our hands, at Portſmouth, the 20th of April, 1797.

SPENCER.
ARDEN.
W. YOUNG.

To the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, Commander in Chief of a ſquadron of his Majeſty's ſhips to be employed in the Channel Soundings, &c.

By the command of their Lordſhips, (Signed) WM. MARSDEN.

To the Right Hon. the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty.

We, the Seamen and Marines in and belonging to his Majeſty's fleet now lying at Spithead, having received with the utmoſt ſatisfaction, and with hearts full of gratitude, the bountiful augmentation of pay and proviſions which your Lordſhips have been pleaſed to ſignify ſhall take place in future in his Majeſty's Royal Navy by your order, which has been read to us this morning, by the command of Admiral Lord Bridport;

Your Lordſhips having thus generouſly taken the prayer of our ſeveral Petitions into your ſerious conſideration, you have given ſatisfaction to every loyal and well-diſpoſed Seaman and Marine belonging to his Majeſty's fleets; and from the aſſurance which your Lordſhips have given us reſpecting ſuch other grievances as we thought right to lay before you, we are thoroughly convinced, ſhould any real grievance, or other cauſe of complaint, ariſe in future, and the ſame be laid before your Lordſhips in a regular manner, we are perfectly ſatisfied that your Lordſhips will pay every attention to a number of brave men, who ever have and ever will be true and faithful to their King and country.

But we beg leave to remind your Lordſhips, that it is a firm reſolution, that until the flour in port be removed, the vegetables and penſions augmented, the grievances of private ſhips be redreſſed,

dreſſed, an Act paſſed, and his Majeſty's moſt gracious Pardon for the fleet now lying at Spithead be granted, that the fleet will not lift an anchor; and this is the total and final anſwer.

The following is a Copy of the Royal Proclamation.

By the KING.

A PROCLAMATION

For pardoning ſuch Seamen and Marines of the ſquadron of his Majeſty's fleet ſtationed at Spithead, as have been guilty of any act of mutiny or diſobedience of orders, or any breach or neglect of duty, and who ſhall, upon notification of ſuch Proclamation on board their reſpective ſhips, return to the regular and ordinary diſcharge of their duty.

GEORGE R.

Upon the report of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, of the proceedings of the Seamen and Marines of the ſquadron of our fleet ſtationed at Spithead, and of the meaſures taken by the ſaid Lords Commiſſioners in conſequence thereof; and in order to manifeſt our deſire to give due encouragement to all thoſe who ſhall return to the regular and ordinary diſcharge of their duty, according to the rules and practice of the Navy; we have thought fit, by the advice of our Privy Council, to iſſue this our Royal Proclamation, and do hereby promiſe our moſt gracious Pardon to all Seamen and Marines ſerving on board the ſaid ſquadron, who ſhall, upon notification hereof on board their reſpective ſhips, return to the regular and ordinary diſcharge of their duty; and we do hereby declare, that all ſuch Seamen and Marines, ſo returning to their duty, ſhall be diſcharged and releaſed from all proſecutions, impriſonments, and penalties, incurred by reaſon of any act of mutiny or diſobedience of orders, or any breach or neglect of duty, previouſly committed by them, or any of them.

Given at our Court at Windſor, the 22d day of April 1797, and in the 37th year of our reign.

GOD ſave the KING.

On the 7th of May this unfortunate diſpute was renewed, from the circumſtance of the Sailors having been led to ſuppoſe that Government had broken its faith with them, and that the promiſed redreſs of grievances was intended to be withheld. As, however, through the perſonal interference of Lord Howe, and from an Act having paſſed in compliance with the wiſhes of the Seamen, the Mutiny ſeems to be now perfectly at an end, we think it adviſeable to forbear detailing any further particulars of ſo unpleaſant an affair.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

APRIL 19.

THE WILL, a Comedy, by Mr. Reynolds, was acted the firſt time at Drury Lane. The characters as follow:

Sir Solomon Cynic	Mr. King,
Mandeville	Mr. Wroughton,
George Howard	Mr. Banniſter, Jun.
Veritas	Mr. R. Palmer,
Realize	Mr. Suett,
Robert	Mr. Ruſſell,
Copſley	Mr. Packer.
Albina	Mrs. Jordan,
Mrs. Rigid	Miſs Tidſwell,
Deborah	Mrs. Booth,
Dolly Ruſtic	Miſs Mellon.

Mandeville, who, with the wildneſs of youth, poſſeſſed an excellent heart, having involved himſelf in debt, and offended his father, after the death of his wife, goes in purſuit of fortune to India, leaving his infant daughter, Albina, to the care of Mrs. Rigid, an artful old woman. During his abſence, he conſtantly remitted to Mrs. Rigid three hundred pounds a-year for the ſupport of her and his daughter. The old woman conceals the ſupplies ſent to her, and throws herſelf upon the protection of Albina's grandfather, whom ſhe contrives ſo to incenſe againſt his ſon, that when the old man dies he diſinherits his ſon, and leaves all his fortune to his grand-daughter Albina. It appears that Mrs. Rigid, who aſſumes the entire controul over Albina, has entered into an agreement with Veritas, the Tutor of George Howard, a young gentleman who lives in the neighbourhood, by which, if ſhe effects a marriage between the Tutor and Albina, Veritas is to give this corrupt Governeſs half of the Mandeville eſtates, amounting to five thouſand pounds a-year. Albina, however, is attached to Howard, and is beloved by the latter. In this ſtate of affairs, Mandeville arrives from India, being unable to bear any longer a ſeparation from his daughter, having received no accounts of her, or

acknowledgment of the remittances he had made for her maintenance. As ſoon as he arrives, he is recogniſed by Realize, Steward of the Mandeville property, who immediately makes a demand upon him for money, and threatens an arreſt upon non payment. Sir Solomon Cynic, an old teſty batchelor, being ignorant that Mandeville had ſent home money for the ſupport of his daughter, alſo determines to arreſt Mandeville for a ſum for which he had made himſelf reſponſible as ſecurity for a deceaſed friend. In this extremity Mandeville, debarred from the ſight of his daughter, and unable to liquidate theſe demands, is almoſt frantic with grief and deſpair, but is aſſiſted by the generoſity of George Howard, who procures him an aſylum in a neighbouring cottage. The tenant of this cottage, old Ruſtic, had been diſcharged from his ſituation as game-keeper to the Mandeville eſtate, on ſuſpicion of being a poacher; and, with his daughter, had been ſolely indebted for ſupport to G. Mandeville. Sir S. Cynic, though profeſſedly an enemy to the conjugal ſtate, is not without a ſpirit of gallantry, and, therefore, when the daughter of Old Ruſtic applies to him in behalf of her father, he becomes enamoured, and viſits her ſecretly at the cottage.—While he is in the midſt of his amorous avowals, Mandeville, accompanied by Howard, returns to the cottage, and Sir Solomon, to eſcape obſervation, hides himſelf among ſome ſtraw in a receſs, before which a curtain is drawn, but ſo ill ſecured that Dolly Ruſtic is obliged to faſten it up with Sir Solomon's cane-ſword. To divide Howard and Albina, the villainous Governeſs had induced the latter to believe that Howard viſited the cottage from motives of regard to Ruſtic's daughter. To aſcertain this fact, Albina aſſumes a naval uniform, pretending to be a Mr. Herbert, her own couſin. Having traced Howard to the cottage, Albina will not ſtir from it till ſhe has ſeen him. He therefore appears, and conceiving her to be an impertinent ſwaggering boy, a quarrel ariſes; and as Albina threatens to wound him with her ſword, he ſeizes the cane-ſword which ſupported the curtain, and hence Sir Solomon is diſcovered. As Mandeville had thus been alſo diſcovered in his retreat, he therefore, according to the advice of Howard, endeavours to ſhelter himſelf in an apartment of Mandeville Caſtle, which was ſuppoſed to be haunted. To this apartment Albina is ordered by her Governeſs, as a place of ſecurity and puniſhment, till the marriage ſhall have taken place between the former and Veritas. Albina is not the leaſt diſturbed by the ſuppoſed horrors of the place; but perceiving that Deborah, the old maid, who had been ſtationed with her as a guard, is very much terrified, Albina impoſes on her fears, in order to get rid of her; and, according to the ſtyle of modern Novels, tells her that the old Baron, ſaid to have been murdered in that room, would appear when the bell ſtruck one. Preciſely at this period, Mandeville, who had been purſued by Bailiffs, fires a piſtol in the air to frighten them, and then breaks into the haunted room. Deborah flies away in horror, and Albina, terrified, conceals herſelf behind the bed-curtain. In this ſituation ſhe is ſeen by Mandeville, who, as ſhe ſtill retains her naval uniform, takes her for one of his enemies, and treats her roughly; but finding ſhe ſympathiſes in his griefs, he truſts to her protection, without, however, revealing who he is, though earneſtly deſired to diſcloſe himſelf. In this ſituation he is found by Realize and the ſervants, who ſeize him: but Albina drives them away with the piſtol, which they ſuppoſe to be loaded; and by her deſire Mandeville retires to another apartment, where ſhe locks him in to prevent detection. She then reſumes her female attire, and is on the eve of being hurried away from the Caſtle by the Governeſs, who is apprehenſive that ſhe will ſee her father, laviſh her fortune upon him, and conſequently that ſhe ſhall loſe all her authority. Veritas, who is a well diſpoſed man, though he had been drawn into the ſchemes of the Governeſs, having been made drunk by Howard, reveals the whole plan of the intended marriage, expoſes the intereſted villainy of the Governeſs, and produces a letter, in which her artful ſuppreſſion of the remittances from Mandeville, and the ſubtle means which ſhe had uſed to induce his father to diſinherit him, are all unravelled. This diſcovery induces Sir Solomon to take part with Mandeville, and to overthrow the power of the Governeſs. Albina, ſenſible of the impoſitions that had been practiſed on her and her grandfather, in an interview with Howard, tears her grandfather's will to pieces, alledging, that her father would have been the legal heir if his character and conduct had not been miſrepreſented. After this general explanation, Albina and Howard are of courſe given to each other, and juſtice is diſpenſed to all parties.

Such is the plot of this Comedy, in which

which the Author has combined both ſentiment and humour; though not without ſome of thoſe farcical ſituations which are to be found in all his Comedies. The incident of the diſcovery appears to have been ſuggeſted by that of Square in "Tom Jones," and the drunken communication ſeems to have been borrowed from Foote's "Lame Lover." It was received with great applauſe, and the performers deſerved the approbation they met with.

The following Prologue and Epilogue, the former written by Mr. Taylor, and the latter by M. P. Andrews, Eſq. were ſpoken by Mr. R. Palmer and Mrs. Jordan:

PROLOGUE.

NO new offender ventures here to-night:
Our preſent Culprit is a well known wight,
Who, ſince his errors with ſuch eaſe obtain
A pardon, has preſum'd to ſin again.
We own his faults; but, ere the cauſe proceed,
Something in mitigation let us plead.
If he was found on FASHION's broad highway,
There VICE and FOLLY were his only prey;
Nor had he in his perilous career
E'er put a ſingle paſſenger in fear;
All his unſkill'd attempts were ſoon o'erthrown,
And the raſh youth expos'd himſelf alone.
Let us the objects he attack'd review—
Unhurt they all their wonted courſe purſue.
"* BARDS ſtill to Bards, as waves to waves ſucceed,
"And moſt we find are of the † *Vapid* breed;
"A truth, perchance, 'tis needleſs to declare,
"For ah! to-night a luckleſs proof may glare."
Still LAWYERS ſtrain their throats with venal fury,
Brow-beat an Evidence, or blind a Jury.
Still the HIGH GAMESTER and obedient Mate
Veil deep-laid ſchemes in hoſpitable ſtate;
PHARO, though routed, ſtill may Juſtice dare,
Fine a few pounds, and many a thouſand ſhare.
Still can our *Bloods of Faſhion* arm in arm
March ſix abreaſt, and meaner folks alarm;
Still ſaunter through Pall-Mall with callous eaſe,
And joſtle Worth and Beauty as they pleaſe;
Still, drunk in Theatres, with ſavage ire
Bid Senſe and Decency abaſh'd retire;
Or, more to dignify ſuperior life,
Cheat their beſt friend of money and of wife.
If ſuch the age, in vain may Satire toil,
And her weak ſhafts muſt on herſelf recoil.
As ſome may wonder why our Author's found
Poaching for prey on this unuſual ground—
Why thus his old and fav'rite haunt forſake,
Familiar to each ſecret dell and brake—
The ſimple truth at once we fairly own—
His ſubtleſt toils were in that covert known;
The buſhes he had beaten o'er and o'er
For ſome new quarry, but could ſtart no more:
Hence he reſolv'd a vain purſuit to yield,
And abler ſportſmen left to range the field.
Beſides, ſo many lenient trials paſt,
Well might he fear to ſuffer there at laſt.
At length to this dread Court he truſts his fate,
Where mighty Critics ſit in ſolemn ſtate:
But, ſure that Candour will aſſert her claim,
He ſcorns to ſculk beneath a borrow'd name;
And ſince no bad intention ſway'd his mind,
Whate'er the deed, it muſt indulgence find;
Nor ſhould a rigid ſentence drive him hence,
For *here*, at leaſt, it is his *firſt offence*.

EPILOGUE.

THE World's a Stage—and Man has Seven Ages:
So Shakeſpeare writes ‡—King of Dramatic Sages;
But he forgot to tell you in his plan,
That Woman plays her part as well as Man.
Firſt, how her infant heart with triumph ſwells,
When the red coral ſhakes its ſilver bells!—
She, like young Stateſmen, as the rattle rings,
Leaps at the ſound, and ſtruts in leading-ſtrings.
Next, little Miſs, in pin-a-fore ſo trim,
With nurſe ſo noiſy—with mama ſo prim—
Eager to tell you all ſhe's taught to utter—
Liſps as ſhe graſps the allotted bread and butter;
Type of her ſex—who, though no longer young,
Hold every thing with eaſe, except their tongue.

* The lines marked thus ' were not ſpoken.
† Vide *The Dramatiſt*.
‡ The idea of this Parody on the Seven Ages of Shakeſpeare was ſuggeſted to Mr. Reynolds by his friend Mr. Rogers (Author of The Pleaſures of Memory), and the lines printed in Italics were furniſhed by him.

A School-girl then—She curls her hair in papers,
And mimics Father's gout, and Mother's vapours:
Tramples alike on cuſtoms, and on toes,
And whiſpers all ſhe hears to all ſhe knows:
" Betty!" ſhe cries, " it comes into my
" head,
" Old maids grow croſs becauſe their cats
" are dead;
" My Governeſs has been in ſuch a fuſs
" About the death of our old tabby puſs—
" She wears black ſtockings—Ha! ha!—
" What a pother,
" 'Cauſe one old cat's in mourning for an-
" other!"
The *Child of Nature*—free from pride and pomp,
And ſure to pleaſe, though nothing but a *Romp!*
Next riper Miſs, who, nature more diſcloſing,
Now finds ſome traits of art are interpoſing;
And with blue laughing eyes behind her fan,
Firſt acts her part—with that great actor, Man!
Behold her now an ogling vain Coquette,
Catching male gudgeons in her ſilver'd net:
All things revers'd—the neck, cropt cloſe and bare,
Scarce feels th' incumbrance of a ſingle hair;
Whilſt the thick forehead treſſes, frizzled full,
Rival the tufted locks that grace the bull.—
Then comes that ſober character—a Wife,
With all the dear, diſtracting cares of life;
A thouſand cards, a thouſand joys extend,
For what may not upon a card depend?
Though Juſtice in the morn claim fifty pounds,
Five hundred won at night may heal the wounds!—
Now ſhe'll ſnatch half a glance at Opera, Ball,
A meteor trac'd by none, though ſeen by all;
Till Spouſy finds, while anxious to immure her,
A Patent Coffin only can ſecure her!
At laſt, the Dowager—in ancient flounces,
With ſnuff and ſpectacles, this age denounces—
And thus ſhe moralizes —— [*Speaks like an old woman*]
" How bold and forward each young flirt
" appears!
" Courtſhip, in my time, laſted ſeven years—
" Now ſeven little months ſuffice of courſe,
" For courting, marrying, ſcolding, and di-
" vorce!
" What with their truſs'd-up ſhapes and
" pantaloons,
" Dreſs occupies the whole of honey-moons—
" They ſay we have no ſouls—but what
" more odd is,
" Nor men, nor women now, have any
" bodies!—
" When I was young—my heart was al-
" ways tender,
" And would, to every ſpouſe I had, ſur-
" render;
" Their wiſhes to refuſe I never durſt—
" And my fourth died as happy as my firſt."
Truce to ſuch ſplenetic and raſh deſigns,
And let us mingle candour with our lines.
In all the ſtages of domeſtic life,
As child, as ſiſter, parent, friend, and wife,
Woman, the ſource of every fond employ,
Soſtens affliction, and enlivens joy.
What is your boaſt, male rulers of the land?
How cold and cheerleſs all you can command!
Vain your ambition—vain your wealth and power,
Unleſs kind woman ſhare your raptur'd hour;
Unleſs, 'midſt all the glare of pageant art,
She adds her ſmile, and triumphs in your heart.

25. THE ITALIAN VILLAGERS, a Comic Opera, by Mr. Prince Hoare, was acted the firſt time at Covent Garden. The characters as follow:

Duke of Urbino	Mr. Murray.
Octavio, a baniſhed Nobleman,	Mr. Hull.
Lorenzo, his Son,	Mr. Incledon.
Valentine, a favourite of the Duke, in love with Iſabel,	Mr. Fawcett.
Saveall, a Miſer,	Mr. Quick.
Jeremy Maythorn, Suitor to his Daughter,	Mr. Munden.
Hilary, a Pedlar,	Mr. Knight.
Premiſs, a Lawyer,	Mr. Simmonds.
Marco, Servant to Valentine,	Mr. Farley.
Moro, - - -	Mr. Abbott.
Lawyer's Clerks,	Meſſrs. Gray, Street, Linton, &c.
Iſabel, Daughter of Octavio,	Mrs. Mountain.
Lucilla, Daughter of Saveall,	Mrs. Clendining.
Annetta, a Country Girl, Daughter of Rodriga,	Mrs. Martyr.
Rodriga, - -	Mrs. Henley.
Flora, Servant to Iſabel, -	Mrs. Caſtelle.

Valentine, a favourite of the Duke of Urbino, ſecretly pays his addreſſes to Iſabel, the daughter of Octavio, a Nobleman baniſhed from Court, and reſiding in a village where the Duke is expected on a hunting party. Valentine, dreading a diſcovery of his attachment, enjoins Iſabel not

not to let the Duke ſee her; but, from anxiety for her brother Lorenzo, Iſabel diſregards the injunction, and, being made known to the Duke, obtains the pardon of her family.—The Duke, to puniſh Valentine's diſtruſt of him, in concealing his attachment, determines to make him jealous; while Valentine, more effectually to avoid ſuſpicion, profeſſes a paſſion for another woman in the village. Being preſſed by the Duke to diſcover his miſtreſs, he pretends to court Rodriga, an old peaſant, whom he accidentally meets on her way to proſecute a plot formed to deliver Lucilla, the daughter of an old miſer, from a forced marriage.—This plot is carried on by Lorenzo, Lucilla's lover, and Hilary, a pedlar, with the aſſiſtance of Rodriga, her daughter Annetta, and other accomplices. Saveall, the old miſer, is deceived into a belief, that his intended ſon-in-law, Jeremy Maythorn (who is a ſilly conceited coxcomb) has been guilty of theft, ſeduction, and murder, and is induced to fire a piſtol in the night at a figure dreſſed up to repreſent Maythorn, whom he, by this means, ſuſpects of an intention to plunder his houſe. Hilary and his accomplices frighten Saveall from home, and, while he flies to take refuge in a church, Lucilla eſcapes with her fortune.—The lovers, in their flight, meet Maythorn, and ſhut him into Saveall's houſe, to anſwer for the conſequences of their tricks. Saveall returns, and, believing he had killed him, concludes him to be a ghoſt, and, during his terror, Maythorn leaves the houſe unmoleſted.—Lucilla's fortune is reſtored by the diſintereſtedneſs of her lover, and his title to her hand confirmed by the Duke. Rodriga, Iſabel, and Valentine, meeting in Saveall's houſe, Valentine's artifice is expoſed, and the Duke reproves and pardons him. Valentine obtains the hand of Iſabel; Hilary and Annetta are admitted to the Duke's favour, and Saveall receives into his houſe again his daughter and his new ſon-in-law.

This Piece may be conſidered in ſome reſpects as an imitation of Shakeſpeare's "As you like it:" the general ſtyle of that Author being to be traced, and that not unſucceſsfully, in various parts of it. Little novelty of character is to be found; but the whole is a pleaſing attempt to unite the ſerious and comic into one performance, and the execution has not been unſucceſsful.

28. THE QUEEN OF CARTHAGE, a Tragedy, was acted at Drury Lane, for the benefit of Mr. Palmer. This Piece was written by Mr. Joſeph Reed, deceaſed, and was firſt acted for the benefit of Mr. Holland, in 1767, and two nights afterwards; when, a difference taking place between the Author and Manager, the Tragedy (though approved of) was laid aſide. On the preſent occaſion, the parts of Æneas, Narbal, Jarbas, and Dido, originally performed by Meſſrs. Powell, Holland, Benſley, and Mrs. Yates, were repreſented by Meſſrs. Barrymore, Palmer, Caulfield, and Mrs. Siddons. Candour requires us to ſay, that this Piece is not unworthy of repreſentation; the ſtory, though hackneyed and familiar, is not improper for the ſtage, and the characters are ably diſcriminated, the language ſufficiently diſtant from familiarity or bombaſt, and the ſituations intereſting. It was, as on its original performance, received with applauſe.

After the Play, Mr. Colman's Tales, with the title of "My Night-cap and Slippers," were recited and ſung; but the reception of the ſecond Tale was by no means gratifying to the ſpeaker Mr. Palmer.

29. THE TATLERS, a Comedy, by Dr. Benjamin Hoadley, Author of "The Suſpicious Huſband," was acted the firſt time at Covent Garden. The characters as follow:

Sir Thomas Severn,	Mr. Murray.
Froward,	Mr. Munden.
Allworthy,	Mr. Pope.
Shatter,	Mr. Holman.
Woodville,	Mr. Middleton.
Cobler,	Mr. Quick.
Jonathan,	Mr. Thompſon.
Fanny Allworthy,	Miſs Manſel.
Madge Haggard,	Mrs. Davenport.
Miſs Severn,	Miſs Chapman.
Lady Nettleton,	Mrs. Mattocks.

The outline of the Fable is briefly this:

Mr. Allworthy, forced by pecuniary embarraſſments abroad, returns to England after having amaſſed a conſiderable fortune. At his departure he left his wife and daughter at a cottage in the country. Froward, an old batchelor, who aſſumes the name of Whimſey, becomes acquainted with their hiſtory. After the death of her mother he takes the daughter under his protection, brings her up in a ſtate of ſimplicity, and intends making her his wife. For this purpoſe he immures her with an old attendant, in a houſe, apparently empty; and appoints a cobler, who follows his vocation in an adjoining ſtall, to keep a ſharp look out.

Not-

Notwithſtanding all this care, Fanny's ſimplicity, like Wycherly's Country Wife, is an overmatch for the *ſagacity* of her *Moody*. Shatter, a volatile young fellow, ſees her, and makes a favourable impreſſion on her heart; this he imparts to Froward, ignorant that he aſſumes the name of Whimſey, and, even after her elopement with him, places her under his care. In the mean time Mr. Allworthy is diſtracted at the ſuppoſed loſs of his daughter; but on his ſervant's recounting to Sir Thomas Severn all that he could learn from the cottage, he immediately concludes it muſt be Froward's *eleve*, and accordingly ſhe is reſtored to her father, who beſtows her on young Shatter, the ſon of his intimate friend.

This long dormant Comedy appeared with leſs credit to the Author from the circumſtance of ſeveral pieces on the ſame ſubject having made their appearance ſince his death. It is borrowed from Moliere's "*L'Ecole des Femmes*;" from which, in 1765, Mr. Lee extracted a Farce called "The Country Wife;" and Mr. Garrick, in 1766, the popular performance of "The Country Girl." Mr. Murphy alſo again made uſe of the plot in a Comedy, in 1767, called, "The School for Guardians." In the preſent Piece, the main plot is relieved and enlivened by a well-directed ſatire at the folly of ſcandal: Lady Nettleton, an adept in that favourite exerciſe of wit and talents, being firſt mortified, and afterwards foiled by her own weapons. This character was well drawn and coloured.

The following Prologue and Epilogue, the firſt written by Mr. Taylor, was ſpoken by Mr. Holman, and the laſt, written by Mr. Jerningham, was ſpoken by Mrs. Mattocks:

PROLOGUE.

THE ſlighteſt ſketches from a Maſter's hand,
Tho' ſlightly colour'd, and though roughly plann'd,
The Critic of true taſte delighted eyes,
Nor lets one added touch profane the prize.
To-night, with equal reverence, we regard
The treaſur'd relique of a ſprightly Bard,
Who, while the paſſing modes capricious range,
And, ſtruck by Faſhion's wand, each moment change,
With Nature's potent charm ſhall always pleaſe,
In *Oatlands Ranger's* wild and ſportive eaſe;
That jovial rake, who, fraught with wine and youth,
Yet guards with pureſt homage female truth.
But once our Author try'd the public Stage,
That threat'ning ſea, where critic tempeſts rage;
Yet no weak fears ſubdu'd the ſcenic aim:—
Leſt ſtorms ſhould ſhatter all his former fame,
He check'd Imagination's active fire,
In fond ſubmiſſion to his Mitred Sire.
Our Bard indeed, this filial tribute paid,
Yet ſtill he toy'd with the Poetic Maid,
Her genial influence hidden, not ſuppreſt,
Through life he cherish'd in his glowing breaſt—
For they who love the Muſe are ſtill the ſame,
And but with life expires the noble flame.
Long was the Drama we to night diſplay
By kindred duty kept from open day,
But Death at length diſſolv'd the ſacred tie,
And Friendſhip yields it to the public eye.
Sure he, thus favour'd by the gen'rous meed,—
May hope that your applauſe will grace the deed,—
Not that the kindneſs you ſo oft have ſhewn
Prompts the vain thought of merits of his own,
But that his grateful feelings reſt the claim
On the firm baſe of Hoadley's honour'd name.
Ah! then, what Genius left, from Envy ſave,
Nor cruſh the Flow'r now *riſing on the grave*:
So may that Flow'r to lateſt ages bloom,
And ampler Laurels dignify his Tomb.

EPILOGUE.

THE Rights of Women, in our ſearching Age,
Have not yet been aſſerted on the Stage:
For one great Branch of our defrauded Right,
Where hangs the glowing fruit of home-delight,
I now appear to move a new Decree,
And plead the Female Cauſe — without a Fee
Two Scions on one plant will not now bear,—
A chaſte alluſion to the wedded Pair:
Behold! unfeeling Diſſipation rends
Wide from each other the connubial Friends:
The traveling ſprig, by whom's ſtill varying lot,
Is ſeen engraffed on ſome diſtant ſpot,
While the poor widow'd ſpray appears to moan,
Left to the blaſt unpitied and alone:
But our new Code forbids the Youth to roam,
And calls, with dove like voice, the Truant home;

We

We therefore hope our Mates won't think us rude,
If from our Plan all grafting we exclude.
Tho' ſome now preſent daringly maintain,
That roguiſh Wives oft ſnap the married chain?
What! if the Huſband will not ſhare his life
With that domeſtic fixture call'd a Wife,
Muſt ſhe be ſtyl'd an abdicating Queen,
If her wild roving man forſakes the ſcene?
When from their reſidence th' Incumbents ſtray,
Can it be ſaid, the Living runs away?
Then let the Wives for reſidence contend,
To this one point let our exertions bend!
And, if deferred, we'll no more endure it,
But, in their abſence we'll appoint a Curate.
The Laws of Wedlock are the Laws of Rhime,
A faithful Couplet in according chime:
If the firſt Line does not exactly flow
In perfect ſymmetry with that below,
Ah, then we look for Harmony in vain,
And ſavage diſſonance deforms the ſtrain.
Some modern Dames, indeed, have thought it ſweeter
To ſtretch the Couplet to a triplet metre;
Our Code diſclaims this Licence of the Time,
Firm for the Couplet, and one echoing Rhyme.
Long time entangled in the Wedlock nooſe,
The City Huſband with his cackling Gooſe,
Half-tir'd, half-pleas'd, without delight or ſtrife,
Still ſide by ſide they waddle on through Life.
This drowſy Pair we hold not up to view
As a complete example to purſue:
We rather wiſh the Men would look on high,
And note the Lark, that warbles to the ſky!
Nature to this ſweet Bird a'one has given
To wake his carol at the gate of Heav'n;
Yet, midſt the pride of his extatic ſtrain,
His faithful breaſt recalls the humble plain:
And, dropping from the ſplendour of the ſkies,
He joyous to his little manſion flies,
Lights with gay pinion on his low-built neſt,
Where all his pleaſures and his wiſhes reſt.

MAY 1 Lillo's affecting Tragedy of FATAL CURIOSITY was performed at Drury Lane, for the benefit of Mrs. Siddons. In this Play Mr. Kemble and Mrs. Siddons gave energy and effect to the powerful appeals to the paſſions in the characters of Old Wilmot and his Wife. At the concluſion of the evening's entertainment, Mrs. Siddons ſpoke the following Lines, ſaid to be written by Mrs. Piozzi:

AND now, this idle airy frolic paſt,
Comes our *grave Idler's horror of the laſt*:
Tho' for a month, a ſeaſon, or a year,
Each parting moment ſtill is found ſevere;
Whilſt hollow murmurs ring from Pole to Pole,
And black'ning clouds round frighted Europe roll,
One's boding heart fears thunder, fire, and rain,
May part us all, ere we ſhall meet again.
Nor need we turn to public care our eyes,
The Stage too teems with true calamities;
Scarce has it ceas'd, methinks, the ſolemn knell,
Since long tried merit took her laſt farewell;
Her warning ſpirit ſpeaks from underneath,
That mimic woes muſt end in certain death:
Yet, to anticipate ſuch ill—not nigh,
Were but a *fatal ever day*.
Our Comic Muſe too, lighter topics lending,
Proves that in marriage was *her* nat'ral ending;
Whilſt, grateful for thoſe ſmiles which made us gay,
Each kindeſt wiſh waits on her *Wedding Day*;
And ſure, ſuch talents, honours, ſhar'd between 'em,
If 'tis not happy, *why the Deuce it is 'em*.
My own ſhort abſence, however employ'd,
Far from your ſmiles muſt feel an aching void;
But whether joys or pains, or ſome of all,
Or duties merely, fill the interval,
No time nor diſtance, from my heart ſhall ſever
Its laſt remaining ſenſe of *public favour*.

POETRY.

THEODORE AND ANNETTE:

A PASTORAL SONG.

ON a green ſhady bank, as young Theodore lay,
Lull'd to ſleep by a murmuring brook;
Annette, as ſhe carelefsly wander'd that way,
Stole his garland, his pipe, and his hook;
Then inſtantly hied to a neighbouring ſhade,
Whilſt her flock ſtray'd unheeded around;
And ſuch ſoft melting airs the young ſhepherdeſs play'd,
That all Nature ſeem'd pleas'd with the ſound.

Awak'd by the muſic, young Theodore gaz'd,
Whilſt echo enliven'd the plain;
Then ſought for his pipe; but, alas! was amaz'd,
And thus mourn'd in ſorrowful ſtrain:

"My

" My wreath was an emblem of Annette ſo
" fair,
" The flow'rets ſo gay were her choice;
" My pipe often ſooth'd me when ſung in
" deſpair,
" As I liſten'd at eve to her voice.
" How oft have I pleas'd the gay Nymphs in
" the grove,
" Where now I may heave the *fond* ſigh;"
Thus mourn'd the young ſhepherd, as Annette his love
In a thicket ſtood liſtening by.
She eagerly flew to her lover's relief,
He tenderly fell on her breaſt;
The ſmiles of the maid ſoon diſpell'd all his grief,
Fond lovers can fancy the reſt.

Carliſle. R. ANDERSON.

LINES

Written on the DEATH of Mr. EDWARD KIMPTON, Surgeon, who died Jan. 6, 1797, aged 21, three Days after he was elected Surgeon to one of the Diſpenſaries.

THOUGH many a tear on Kimpton's grave may fall
From thoſe who feel a loſs deplor'd by all,
Tears of *regret*, ſuch merit is ſo *rare*,
And that his friendſhip they no longer ſhare;
Though frequent ſighs *parental* breaſts may heave
To loſe a *babe* each ſorrow could relieve;
Yet not for him ſhould friends or parents mourn,
Trophies of triumph beſt his tomb adorn,
Who ſnatch'd from earth, leſt blighting ſin ſhould ſpoil
His blooming virtues, to a purer ſoil:
His ſoul's tranſplanted 'midſt unfading joy,
And through eternity his bleſt employ,
To join with grateful hymns the choir of Heaven,
Such perfect happineſs ſo SOON was given.

CONTENTMENT.

IN thoſe rude climes, where Lapland's mountains riſe,
Lift their white heads, and chill the polar ſkies;
Where, 'midſt the horrors of his icy reign,
Eternal Winter rules his hoar domain;
Or where terrific Heat has fix'd his throne
Amid the tempeſts of the torrid zone,
The patriot native, tho' the ſtorm's career
Sweep unreſiſted through the circling year,
Though wild diſtruction, all around him ſpread,
Roar in each blaſt, and thunder round his head,
Pleas'd and contented with his lot remains,
Nor ſeeks for calmer ſhores, nor ſighs for milder plains.
Why then, where Britain from her wave-worn ſteep
Looks down indignant on the ſubject deep,
Oft do we find, amid the varied ſtore
Which bounteous Nature pours upon her ſhore,
Amidſt the countleſs wealth which Heav'n has lent,
Her ſons ſtill want the brighteſt gem Content?
Alas! that freedom, which, of all mankind,
Is moſt congenial to a Briton's mind,
Whilſt it permits the virtues to expand,
And ſpread their kindly influence o'er the land,
Has the rank weeds of vanity unbound,
And nurs'd the noxious plants, and blown their ſeeds around.
Hence every fool, on whom high Heav'n beſtows
Wiſdom enough to follow his own noſe,
Blind to the means, and ignorant of the end,
Blames ev'ry ſcheme he cannot comprehend;
Lays to the charge of thoſe who rule the State
Inevitable ills, the acts of Fate;
Hence then he ſighs, becauſe th' Almighty Mind
His lot in life to ſome low rank confin'd,
And plac'd him not on high, where he might guide. [tide
The nation ſafe through Fortune's changeful
Hence 'tis that he Heav'ns proffer'd boon declines,
And, thankleſs for the good, at fancied ill repines.

Walworth, March 30th. J. B. C.

THE SERENADE,

BY J. COBBIN, JUN.

WHEN the drear hour of ſilent Midnight reigns,
And Nature ſleeps in undiſturbed repoſe,
How pleaſing to the ear are Muſic ſtrains,
While in the air the charming cadence flows.
How ſoft thoſe ſweetly-penſive, ſoothing airs
Re-echo in the floating zephyr's breeze;
And ſotter far to me whoſe heart's ſad cares
Prevent the comforts of a bed of eaſe.
With each long note it now begins to ſwell,
And ſtrange ſenſations run through all my veins,
While charm'd I feel with Harmony's ſweet ſpell
And in a reverie forget my pains.
Not far from hence the lovely maiden ſleeps,
The only object which my heart deſires;
Perhaps ſhe hears theſe ſounds while Carles weeps,
Perhaps the magic now her ſoul inſpires.
O catch a ſigh from me ye notes—O air!
Convey it now in ſwiftneſs to the lovely fair.

May, 1797. JOURNAL

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FIRST SESSION of the EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

[*Continued from Page* 281.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, MARCH 27.

THE Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Bill for providing Clothing for the Army; the Bill authorizing Bankers, &c. to iſſue ſmall Notes; the Bill for explaining and amending the County Quota Bill; and to ſeveral private Bills.

DEBTORS AND CREDITORS.

Earl Moira, in an excellent ſpeech, ſtated the hardſhips which Debtors laboured under by being ſubject to impriſonment on meſne proceſs, and frequently being obliged, for want of bail, to lie twelve months in priſon before the plaintiff would bring the matter to a trial. He alſo ſhewed the hardſhips which many hundreds of others ſuffered by being impriſoned in execution, and, where the plaintiff did not proceed, being kept in gaol ſometimes for many years from want of money to liberate themſelves by ſuperſedeas. The Society for the Relief of Perſons confined for Small Debts liberated by their benevolence in the laſt year one hundred and thirty unfortunate perſons under this wretched predicament. His Lordſhip moved, "That a Committee be appointed to conſider the ſtate of the laws between debtor and creditor, and to make their report on the ſame." Before his Lordſhip ſat down, he mentioned that the Learned Lord then on the woolſack had put into his hands a ſcandalous letter, which the Learned Lord had received from ſome perſon, who therein accuſes the Learned Lord of authorizing a long liſt of enormities which priſoners for debt were ſubjected to, and which, he ſaid, he was ſure there was not one Lord in that Houſe who would not all together diſbelieve.

Lord Kenyon began by alluding to the letter mentioned by the Noble Lord, and declared, by all that was ſacred, and as he hoped for mercy at the Day of Judgment, that every word in it, ſo far as related to himſelf encouraging enormities in the priſon, or in any reſpect whatever promoting corruption, was abſolutely and poſitively falſe. He hoped, nay he entreated and conjured their Lordſhips would appoint a Committee to enquire into his conduct in this reſpect. On the ſubject of the Committee moved for by the Noble Lord, he oppoſed it, on the ground of the injury that any alteration in the Law of Arreſts would do to the credit of this country as a commercial one.

Earl Moira deprecated the idea of a Committee to enquire into the Learned Lord's conduct, and paſſed ſome very high encomiums on his Lordſhip's character, of the truth of which he was ſure every Noble Lord was convinced. It was only an anonymous letter, and not worthy of notice. He had a ſimilar one in his pocket, from a man who called himſelf a *Deſperate Creditor*, and who threatened to kill his Lordſhip himſelf for the exertions he was uſing in favour of unfortunate Debtors. He hoped, therefore, the two anonymous letters might be allowed to *pair off* together, without any further notice being taken of them.

The queſtion being called for, a diviſion took place: Contents 21, Not-Contents 37—Majority 16.

MOTION FOR THE REMOVAL OF MR. PITT.

The Earl of Suffolk offered himſelf to their Lordſhips' attention, as poſſeſſing the warmeſt love for his country, which by the miſconduct of his Majeſty's Miniſters had been reduced from a ſtate of the higheſt proſperity to the verge of ruin. He adverted to the conduct of Miniſters, in ſacrificing the feelings of men who had performed the moſt eminent ſervices to their country, to promote their own perſonal influence, and political jobs with individuals. They had given to a Noble Duke (Portland) a mark of honour intended by his Majeſty as a reward for a Noble Earl (Howe), which he had been well aſſured was, as it ought to have been, conſidered by the Noble Earl as an indignity to him. How had they treated another Noble Lord (Rodney) for the glorious ſervices of the 12th of April? It was true he had a miſerable penſion, but he had been ſuffered to languiſh in poverty in his old age; and, but for the perſonal protection he enjoyed as a Peer in Parliament, he would have ended his days in

a jail. When deceaſed, his body was ſeized on, and for a conſiderable time denied the rights of burial. Their whole ſyſtem was to govern by influence; they had libelled the loyalty of the people, and branded every man with the epithets of *Jacobin* and *Democrat* who oppoſed their meaſures. In tracing them through every Court on the Continent, from the Treaty of Pilnitz to the preſent moment, duplicity, incapacity, and corruption were diſcernible in all their meaſures. The Noble Earl ſaid, in reviewing the circumſtances of the War, he found Miniſters as incapable in their plans of hoſtility, as they were in their negociations for Peace; and after commenting at ſome length on the ſituation to which they had reduced the finances of the country, he concluded by a motion to the following effect:

"That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, praying that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to remove from his Councils his Miniſter, namely, the Firſt Lord of the Treaſury, who by his miſconduct had forfeited the confidence of the People."

Lord Grenville very ably replied to the variety of topics in the Noble Earl's Addreſs. He vindicated the conduct of Miniſters with reſpect to the War; he ſaid, every nerve had been ſtrained to proſecute it with vigour and effect; and contended, that as far as the arms of Great Britain were concerned, the deſired ſucceſſes generally enſued. The miſcarriages of the Allies on the Continent could not fairly be imputed to Miniſters; and they ſeized the firſt opportunity, where it could be done with honour and advantage, of bringing about a Peace, which overtures were notoriouſly counteracted by the enemy. With regard to the tenor of the motion, he muſt ſay, he never knew any inſtance of the kind, where ſuch a motion was brought forward without any one ſpecific charge alledged of miſconduct or malverſation againſt the perſon in queſtion; it was therefore unneceſſary to dwell on that head. He thought it neceſſary, however, to ſay, that one part of the Noble Lord's accuſation had no foundation in truth. The Treaty of Pilnitz, he aſſerted, was not only entered into without the participation, but even without the knowledge of the Britiſh Government.

A long debate enſued, at the concluſion of which a diviſion took place:

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Proxies	18	
Not-Contents	15	17
Proxies	2	
Majority		87

The Earl of Oxford moved, That the Houſe be ſummoned on Thurſday to take into conſideration the ſtanding order, No. 114, relative to the entering of Proteſts on the Journals.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30.

BREACH OF PRIVILEGE.

The Earl of Oxford begged leave to bring a very important buſineſs before the Houſe. In conſequence of his motion for Peace being negatived (See Page 271, 272.) he had come down to the Clerk's room next day to enter a Proteſt upon the books; but to his ſurpriſe he found that Lord Kenyon had carried off the motion in his pocket. He therefore moved, "That a Lord Chancellor carrying away a motion from the Table of their Lordſhips, was guilty of a high breach of the Privileges of their Houſe; and that Lord Kenyon, acting as Pro-Chancellor, having carried away his motion, had been guilty of a high breach of Privilege, and ought to be cenſured."

The Biſhop of Rocheſter moved, "That the 77th ſtanding Order of that Houſe ſhould be read, which declares it to be a high breach of Privilege to print any part of the proceedings of that Houſe without the authority of their Lordſhips." When he came down to the Houſe on this day, he conceived that the Noble Earl had it in contemplation to move that the Printer and Publiſher of a Newſpaper called The Oracle, had been guilty of a breach of Privilege in publiſhing, under the title of an *Addreſs to the Nation*, an account of a debate which had taken place in that Houſe, accompanied with remarks ſigned by the Noble Earl's title of honour. This infamous thing, which the Printer of that Paper had had the audacity to publiſh, was certainly a high breach of the Privileges of their Lordſhips; and as the Noble Earl ſeemed to be implicated in the publication, it would have been very becoming in him to have come forward and vindicated his own dignity along with that of the Houſe. The Rt. Rev. Prelate proceeded to advert to one or two of the paragraphs in this Addreſs, and reprehended, with much ſeverity, one in which Lord Grenville's reply to the Noble Earl's motion is

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termed *poor, weak*, and *rude*; and likewiſe the concluding ſentence, in which the Parliament is called *their*, that is, the People's *Parliament*. He ſaid, that the Houſe of Commons, as choſen by the People, might properly be called their Repreſentatives; but that Parliament, as compoſed of Lords and Commons, was, in conſtitutional language, and by the law of the land, the *King's Parliament*.—He mentioned this phraſe in particular, becauſe when raſh and inexperienced young men made uſe of ſuch expreſſions, there was ſometimes more meant by them than met the ear. He concluded with ſaying, that were it conſiſtent with perſonal reſpect for his Lordſhip, he would term the preſent a moſt petulant motion.

Marquis Townſhend could not agree with the Noble Prelate, that the Parliament was the King's Parliament; it was repreſentative of, and conſequently the Parliament of the Nation.

The Biſhop of Rocheſter explained, that what he meant was, that Parliament as an aggregate body, and compoſed as it was of Lords and Commons, was the King's Parliament; he was ſubject to correction if he was wrong. The Noble Prelate added, that he would have moved, that the Printer and Publiſher of the Oracle had been guilty of a high breach of privilege, had he not conceived that ſuch a motion would have come with more propriety from the Noble Earl (of Oxford).

Marquis Townſhend ſaid, that he would have no objection to a motion being made by the Noble Prelate, that the Printer and Publiſher of that Paper had been guilty of a high breach of privilege; the more ſo, as he had obſerved an infamous falſehood in another Morning Paper of this day, ſtating the ſubſtance of an anſwer ſaid to have been made by his Majeſty to a Noble Earl, when no anſwer had been made at all.

The Earl of Suffolk ſtated, that certainly no anſwer had been made by his Majeſty on the occaſion alluded to, and that what he had ſaid had been groſsly miſrepreſented in the ſame paper.

The motion being put,

The Earl of Oxford was the only Peer who ſaid *Content*.

Nothing material occurred in the Upper Houſe from this time till

MONDAY, APRIL 24.

The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to Lord Cadogan's Divorce Bill, and 29 other public and private Bills.

The Duke of Grafton expreſſed his ſurprize at the abſence of Miniſters, when their Lordſhips and the Public might naturally be ſuppoſed to be anxious for ſome information reſpecting the rumours which had lately been in circulation. Whether thoſe rumours were falſe, or whether they were founded in fact, he was unable to determine; but of courſe he concluded they were falſe, becauſe he had no authority to ſtate them to be true. Their Lordſhips muſt have known, through the medium of the public prints, and popular report, that three very great and alarming events were ſaid to have taken place during the receſs. The firſt was, a ſeparate Negociation for Peace between his Imperial Majeſty and the French Republic, which muſt be impoſſible, ſince no perſon in Adminiſtration had choſen to appriſe their Lordſhips. The ſecond was, the report of increaſed diſturbances in Ireland, which muſt be equally erroneous; and the other was, a ſort of detailed and circumſtantial account of the inſurrection of the Seamen on board of his Majeſty's Fleet at Portſmouth, which muſt be equally untrue, or their Lordſhips would have been officially acquainted with it, and informed of the meaſures adopted to reſtore peace and ſubordination. If they had been true, their Lordſhips ought to have been informed of every circumſtance by a Meſſage from the Crown, unleſs it was the intention of Miniſters to realize an opinion which he had heard ſome time ago, that their Lordſhips merely ſat in that Houſe to regiſter the acts of Adminiſtration. He warned their Lordſhips to be cautious how far they repoſed an unconſtitutional confidence in Miniſters; and, though he had no motion to offer, he hoped he ſhould ſoon hear further of the points which he had ſtated, and reſpecting which the public mind was ſo much intereſted.

The Lord Chancellor left the woolſack, in order to obſerve upon three events mentioned by the Noble Duke. With regard to any Negociation of the Emperor for Peace, he ſaid, he knew nothing more of it than what he had read that morning in the newſpapers. A mail had, indeed, arrived within two or three hours, which might have brought further intelligence; but with the contents he was wholly unacquaint-

ed. With regard to Ireland, he believed that every thing was much in the ſame ſtate now as it was before the receſs, and that accounts in newſpapers were ſo much exaggerated that they ought not to be relied on. As to the fleet at Portſmouth, he believed he could aſſure their Lordſhips that every part of it was in a ſtate of tranquillity, and that the Sailors had returned to the ordinary diſcharge of their duty. The late arrival of the Mail might, he thought, in ſome meaſure account for the abſence of his Majeſty's Miniſters that day; and he had no doubt but that to-morrow they would be ready and willing to give the Noble Duke every information he might require on theſe ſubjects.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, MARCH 27.

MR. Alderman Anderſon prefaced a motion for leave to bring in a Bill for the better regulation of the aſſize of bread, by enumerating the various abuſes practiſed under the preſent Act.—Leave was accordingly given.

The Bill for repealing the Act of the laſt ſeſſion, which permits the importation, and prohibits the exportation of Corn, was brought in by Mr. Ryder, read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time to-morrow.

BANK INDEMNITY BILL.

This Bill being recommitted to a Committee of the whole Houſe, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for the introduction of a clauſe, to make Bank notes a legal payment to the Collectors in every department of the public revenue. The clauſe was received, and read a firſt and ſecond time.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then ſtated, that he had to propoſe another clauſe of much more importance, and which related to the commercial intercourſe of individuals. At preſent, however competent perſons might be to the payment of their debts, they were liable to be arreſted if they were not able to make their payments in ſpecie. His object was, not to make Bank notes a legal tender, but to provide that no perſon ſhall be arreſted, on firſt proceſs, who ſhall tender Bank notes to the amount of his debt. Such a clauſe would do no more than give to Bank notes the effect of ſpecial bail; but it would ſtill be in the power of the creditor to make his debtor depoſit the Bank notes in Court, and there would be no ſort of interruption to further proceſs, or any alteration in the ultimate reſult of the ſuit. It would give relief to perſons againſt the ſeverity of immediate proceſs, but without going to the extent of rendering Bank notes a legal tender.

The clauſe was paſſed, and ordered to be added to the Bill.

A clauſe was then brought up by Mr. Fox, enacting, "That no further advances in cath or notes ſhould be made from the Bank to Government, as long as the former was reſtrained from paying in ſpecie."

Mr. Pitt moved an exception with reſpect to thoſe Exchequer bills to the amount of 600,000l.

The clauſe, thus amended, was paſſed, and ordered to be added to the Bill.

TUESDAY, MARCH 28.

Mr. Ryder moved the order of the day for the ſecond reading of the Bill for repealing that part of an Act of the preſent Seſſion which prohibited the exportation of Corn.

Mr. Alderman Combe oppoſed the motion. Brewers, he ſaid, had ſuſtained very heavy loſſes from the enormous price of barley, and it was but reaſonable that they ſhould have an opportunity of indemnifying themſelves now that the price was ſomewhat reduced.

Mr. Whitbread ſpoke to the ſame effect, and moved, as an Amendment, "That inſtead of now, the Bill be read a ſecond time this day month."

Mr. Ryder and Mr. Yorke oppoſed the amendment, becauſe it had a tendency to affect the agriculture of the country.

A diviſion took place, when there appeared for the amendment, Ayes 24; Noes 59.

The Bill was then read a ſecond time.

Col. Wood made his promiſed motion reſpecting the defence of the country, which was ſeconded by Sir John Sinclair; but the Colonel, finding the ſenſe of the Houſe much againſt him, did not preſs his motion to a diviſion.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30.

Mr. Edwards reported from the Inverkeithing Committee, that they had determined, that Sir A. Cochrane Johnſon was duly elected, and that the Petition of Sir John Henderſon, complaining

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ing of an undue election, was not frivolous or vexatious.

FRIDAY, MARCH 31.

In a Committee of the whole House upon the Bill to permit the exportation of Grain,

Mr. Ryder proposed that the commencement of the Bill should be on the 30th of April.—Agreed to.

Mr. Sheridan said, that as he had put off the motion he had intended to make this day with regard to any further advances to the Emperor, in order that the House might be in possession of the Report of the Secret Committee, he was desirous to know when that Report would be produced. If there was not a prospect of the Report of the Secret Committee being before the House in a day or two, he certainly should not defer his motion upon this subject; and in this view he moved, "That there be laid before the House copies of the representations made by the Directors of the Bank, with regard to the advances to the Emperor, since the first of January 1795, with the answer of his Majesty's Ministers thereto."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that it was impossible for him to answer the question, when the Report of the Secret Committee would be laid before the House. He did not wish to avoid the discussion of the subject, nor was it possible for him to avoid it; but still he was desirous to meet it fairly and fully. In all the circumstances of the case, to make further advances to the Emperor, provided we could so obtain his cordial co-operation in the common cause, he considered as a measure the most essential to the interests of the country. Whether it was proper, however, to enter upon the subject upon partial information, he would leave to the House to determine. He did not oppose the production of the papers.

The motion was then carried.

The Report of the Bill for continuing the Order of Council was brought up, read, and agreed to; and on the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the House again went into the Committee to consider certain clauses that were to be offered

Mr. Pitt said, that after an intercourse which had taken place between him and Gentlemen from the Bank, and also from the great body of the Bankers, he understood that they approved of the general principle of the clause which he had to offer to the Committee. The substance of it was, to allow the Bank to repay, at different periods, in cash to those who may, at their discretion, hereafter deposit cash with them, so that no more than three-fourths of such sum should be repaid by the Bank in cash during the continuance of the present Bill. This clause, he apprehended, would be of great advantage to the Bank, and to the Public.

After some observations from Mr. Dent, Mr. Thornton, Mr. Sheridan, and Mr. Tierney, the clause was agreed to without a division.

MONDAY, APRIL 3.

On the Report of the Bank Indemnity Bill, Mr. Tierney moved a clause to this effect, "That any person making a tender of Bank notes in payment of a debt, should not be allowed to have this tender stand in the place of holding such person to special bail, unless such person should make oath that he or she did not possess the whole or three-fourths of the sum for which such person had been arrested."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, this clause would entirely do away the effects of a former clause respecting the tender of Bank notes.

The clause was negatived without a division.

Sir William Pulteney presented a clause by which the Bill was not to have effect, unless at the third reading of it, the Directors of the Bank should notify to the Speaker of the House that the restriction contained in it was at their desire.

The House divided on this clause.—Ayes 45, Noes 86.

The Bill was then ordered to be engrossed.

The Report of the Corn Bill was brought up, and, on the reading of the Amendment, That barley be exempted from exportation,

Mr. Coke proposed to restore the clause as it originally stood; and that barley should be included in the regulation. After a conversation of some length, the House divided:—Ayes 51, noes 75. Barley, therefore, cannot be exported.

TUESDAY, APRIL 4.

ADVANCES TO THE EMPEROR.

Mr. Sheridan went over a long field of argument to prove, that the sending more money to the Emperor would continue to depress public credit more than it had yet felt; and to shew the rapid decline of our finances, the low ebb of the credit we yet possess, and the want of confidence in Administration (not in this

this Houſe), he compared the price of ſtocks this day with the correſponding day of laſt year—then, 5 per cents were 101—3 per cents. at 69¾; but to day, 5 per cents. are 71½ and three per cents. at 49½. Theſe diſcouraging and alarming circumſtances pointed out the neceſſity of reſtoring the public credit to its former elevation. It was not his wiſh to infuſe a ſpirit of deſpondency into the public mind; but he wiſhed to remove that ſyſtem of deluſion which had proved ſo fatal to the Bank of England, who were truſtees for the public good; it would prove alſo, he ſaid, equally deſtructive to that Houſe (meaning the Houſe of Commons) if they perſevered in their implicit confidence in Miniſters; for if it ſtill went on confiding, it would not indeed become "the King's Parliament," but the confiding Parliament of the Emperor of Germany.

Mr. Sheridan concluded by moving, "That the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a Committee of the whole Houſe, to enquire whether the country could, conſiſtently with its own ſafety, grant any farther loans or advances to the Emperor."

Mr. Pitt entered upon a very animated reply, deeming the motion unfair, contradictory, diſingenuous, and premature; and proceeded to take a review of the general argument. "Thus much I ſay: the tranſmiſſion of money to the Emperor will be found the moſt effectual method of promoting the true intereſts of the country, and of ſecuring an honourable peace; for if we cut off our ſupplies to the Emperor, the enemy will renew their attacks in the Tyrol and on the Rhine with redoubled fury, and force him to a ſeparate peace; which is what the French are labouring at daily; but ſo magnanimous has the Houſe of Auſtria ſhewn itſelf to this country, that it has rejected hitherto the overtures upon this ſubject with diſdain, declaring that it will make no peace with its enemy, but in concert with Great Britain. After ſo fair and open a declaration, it is manifeſt, that if this country continues the conteſt, a joint war would be leſs expenſive, and more likely to be attended with a favourable iſſue, than in a ſtruggle where we are the only party." He paid many high compliments to the valour of the Auſtrian troops at the cloſe of the laſt campaign, which had no parallel in the hiſtory of any country. As to the concluſions that had been drawn from papers, of the diſtreſſed ſituation of the country, "I can aſſert, with a confidence which my official ſituation enables me to do, that the deſcription is very much exaggerated."

After combating the other arguments of Mr. Sheridan, the Right Honourable Gentleman concluded by giving his moſt decided negative to the motion.

Mr. Fox ſpoke in anſwer to the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Sir W. Pulteney ſpoke a few words, and Mr. Sheridan replied.

For the motion	87
Againſt it	266
Majority	——179.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5.

ARMY EXTRAORDINARIES.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Hobart in the Chair,

The Secretary at War moved, That the ſum of 3,280,000l. be granted to his Majeſty for the expences of the Extraordinaries of the Army, from the 5th of January 1796, to the 5th of January 1797, not already provided for by Parliament.

The queſtion was then put and agreed to.

BANK BILL.

The Order of the Day being moved, for the third reading of this Bill,

Mr. Pitt moved, That it be now read a third time.

Mr. Baſtard, differing from all parties on this Bill, and thinking it injurious to the country, felt himſelf bound to give it his decided oppoſition.

The queſtion for the third reading of the Bill was then put and carried.

Mr. Wilberforce Bird preſented a clauſe for the purpoſe of preventing diſtreſs for rent after tender of the amount in Bank Notes.

Mr. Pitt did not object to the clauſe being preſented; but entertained doubts whether it was neceſſary.

Mr. Fox conceived that the caſe of diſtreſs for rent was entitled to more relief than perſonal arreſts.

The Solicitor General obſerved, that to remedy a ſmall and improbable evil to the tenant, the preſent clauſe would engender a great and laſting one to the landlord.

Mr. Manning was in favour of the clauſe, though he ſpoke merely from his own opinion, without any authority of the Bank Directors. He ſaid, that at Plymouth Dock an aſſociation of profeſſional Gentlemen had engaged not to bring any action for a perſon refuſing Bank Notes when tendered. The

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queſtion was then put and negatived.

Sir William Pulteney ſaid, if the Bank had ſolicited the Order of Council, it moſt certainly would amount to a conſtructive ſurrender of their charter, and, as ſuch, formed one material ſtep to the plan he had in view of eſtabliſhing another Bank for the purpoſe of paying in ſpecie. To aſcertain the fact, he therefore propoſed a clauſe, by which the reſtrictive parts of the Act are annulled, if, within a ſhort time after the Bill had received the Royal Aſſent, the Bank Directors ſhould notify to the Speaker, that the continuance of thoſe reſtrictions were not with their conſent.

Mr. Pitt thought ſuch an inference would be highly prepoſterous, and unbecoming both the dignity and juſtice of the Houſe.

Mr. Fox was anxious to adopt every meaſure that tended to inveſtigate the fact.

Mr. Dundas ſaid, he had a right to aſſume that the Bank of England was not diſpleaſed at the reſtriction, becauſe they preſented no petition againſt it.

Mr. Sheridan could not aſſent to the clauſe now propoſed, unleſs it ſpecified that the time allowed the Bank for the notification of its wiſhes ſhould be after the ſums now due to it from Government were paid.

The Committee divided on the clauſe, when the numbers were—

For it, 43—Againſt it, 79—Majority, 36.

The Bill was then read a third time.

THURSDAY, APRIL 6.

SLAVE TRADE.

Mr. Ellis roſe to make his promiſed motion reſpecting the Slave Trade.

It might be ſuppoſed, he ſaid, that the meaſure he intended to offer to the conſideration of Parliament, was ſome modification of the Abolition Bill; but it was of a directly oppoſite nature; for he conſidered an abolition of the trade, and the meaſures adopted for that purpoſe, ſo fraught with impolicy, and pregnant with injuſtice to individuals—in ſhort, ſo radically faulty, that no poſſible modification of them could be made innoxious. From the civilization of the Negroes in Africa, very ſalutary effects might be expected; but the proceſs muſt neceſſarily be ſlow, and the effects produced be at a very diſtant period; and much applauſe was due to thoſe who had embarked in that laudable attempt. The civilization and reformation of morals and manners in the Negroes of the Weſt-Indies was an object of ſtill greater importance in the great ſcheme of ultimate emancipation: for it would be found, that population was always on the decreaſe among theſe people; ſo that the very exiſtence of the colonies depended upon the ſupply from Africa; and that decreaſe of population was attributed, by ſome, to a vicious ſyſtem of morals and manners among the Negroes; by others, to an exceſs of labour, and the want of a ſupply of proper food; and by others to both cauſes taken together. After having enforced theſe topics by the relation of many facts, he moved, "That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, requeſting that he would give direction to the Governors of his Weſt India Iſlands, to recommend to their reſpective Councils to adopt ſuch meaſures as will tend to the natural increaſe of the Negroes, and to employ ſuch means as will contribute to their moral and religious improvement, ſo as gradually to diminiſh the neceſſity of the Slave Trade, and lead to an ultimate Abolition, and ſecure to them the protection of the laws."

Mr. Barham ſeconded the motion, and ſupported the meaſure in a ſpeech of ſome length.

Mr. Wilberforce oppoſed the motion, as falling ſhort of what it was his wiſh and opinion ſhould be adopted.

Mr. Pitt ſaid, this ſubject had been ſo frequently and ſo minutely diſcuſſed, that very little argument was neceſſary. The only queſtion that remained was as to the time; and for himſelf he heſitated not to declare, that no Abolition would ſatisfy him that was *not immediate, ſpecific, and total.*

Mr. Dudley Ryder moved to amend the motion, by leaving out the words "gradually diminiſh, and ultimately aboliſh."

Mr. Fox reviewed the ſeveral arguments againſt the immediate abolition, and inſiſted they were totally unſatisfactory. He oppoſed the motion, as tending to ſubſtitute an unreal and pretended remedy, inſtead of that which ought to take place, an immediate abolition.

Lord Hawkeſbury, Mr. Dundas, Mr. Windham, and Mr. B. Edwards, ſupported the motion.

Mr. Ryder's Amendment was rejected without a diviſion; and the original motion carried by a diviſion of 99 againſt 63—Majority 36.

FRIDAY, APRIL 7.

BANK BILL.

Upon the queſtion, That this Bill's duration be to the 24th of June, Sir W. Pulteney roſe to oppoſe it. He entered into a hiſtory of the Bank, from its commencement to the preſent hour, and declared himſelf to be perfectly perſuaded, that all the embarraſſments which Government had in money tranſactions aroſe from the monopoly of the Bank of England; from which he formed an opinion, that another Bank ought to be eſtabliſhed; he did not mean a rival Bank, but a Bank that ſhould iſſue its paper, and be capable of paying that paper on demand. He knew that there was great terror on the idea of oppoſing the Bank, but he did not think that ſuch terror would be of long duration. He believed that the Bank itſelf would be benefited, and that the value of ſtock would riſe, ſhould the Bank monopoly be done away. In order to ſhew that two Banks would be ſerviceable to this country, he referred to Scotland, where there were two, the hiſtory of which he gave at full length. There was no country in any part of the globe, America excepted, which had improved ſo rapidly in Agriculture, Trade, Commerce, and Manufactures, as Scotland had ſince the eſtabliſhment of theſe two Banks, and this improvement was chiefly owing to thoſe eſtabliſhments. He enlarged much on this topic, and concluded by moving, that the Bill be in force only to the 6th of May, inſtead of the 24th of June.

Mr. Pitt declined entering into the topics the Honourable Baronet had brought forth; but oppoſed the Amendment, which was rejected, and the Houſe adjourned.

MONDAY, APRIL 10.

Mr. Pollen roſe, in conformity to notice, to ſubmit a propoſition on the ſubject of negotiation. In doing this, he diſclaimed the idea of being actuated by party-motives. He was impelled by a conviction of the neceſſity of terminating the war, or convincing the world, that the proſecution of it was owing to the unjuſt demands of the enemy. He then took a review of the calamities produced by it, expatiated on the critical ſituation of this country, and concluded by moving an addreſs to his Majeſty, repreſenting, "That it appeared, on matur conſideration, from the reſult of the late negotiation, that his Majeſty's gracious and benign intentions had been miſconceived by the Government of France, or unexplained to the French nation; the Houſe therefore prayed that his Majeſty would be pleaſed to adopt ſuch meaſures as he may judge moſt effectual to remove thoſe miſconceptions and miſrepreſentations relative to the ſincerity of his Majeſty's Miniſters."

Mr. Pitt ſaid, at the preſent conjuncture, the motion could not be productive of any practical benefit to the country, and might prove injurious to freſh negotiations. The Hon. Gentleman's lamentations on the calamities of war would always prevail, unleſs war could be wholly excluded; but on every evil the Houſe ought to decide on the comparative evil, without ſuffering their judgment to be biaſſed by circumſtances unavoidable in a conteſt founded on juſtice, neceſſity, and ſelf-defence.—With reſpect to the Addreſs itſelf, it was calculated to encourage the enemy and embarraſs freſh chances of general pacification.—If any ſucceſs could be attained, it muſt be by a direct negotiation in concert with our Allies. But he begged to preſs upon the Houſe that there were even limits to the wiſh for peace. That object was only deſirable where there was adequate ſecurity againſt additional inſults, and on this principle the Country ought to act. If therefore meaſures of this nature are now depending, any thing that may fruſtrate them was dangerous at the preſent criſis.—Our views ought to be directed to diſappoint the policy of the enemy, in diſuniting our Allies. "I have," ſaid Mr. Pitt, "no difficulty in ſtating, that his Majeſty's Miniſters are at this moment about to embrace an opportunity for negotiation. In conſequence of the determination expreſſed by the Emperor, not to enter into any Negotiation for Peace, except in concert with Great Britain, ſteps have been taken for the renewal of a joint negotiation, and his Majeſty has determined to ſend a confidential perſon to Vienna to concert meaſures with the Emperor for a joint negotiation. Under theſe circumſtances he hoped the Hon. Gentleman would not preſs his Motion.

Col. Porter contended, that Miniſters were not actuated by a ſincere deſire to make Peace.

Mr. Addington combated the topics advanced by Mr. Pollen, and entered into a vindication of the Miniſter's conduct through the whole of this war, of which

which he gave a hiſtory of the origin and progreſs, and ſuggeſted the propriety of poſtponing this Motion until the event of the Negociation alluded to was known; and concluded by expreſſing his diſapprobation of the motion, and moving the Order of the Day.

Mr. Fox ſaid, it was impoſſible for him under the preſſure of calamities at the preſent conjuncture to give a ſilent vote. The Houſe was again called on to continue their confidence in thoſe men whoſe councils had been ſo injurious to the country, and whoſe negociations had been ſo unſucceſsful. When peace was negociated he hoped it would be conjointly; but if the queſtion was, whether the war was to be proſecuted, or we were to have a ſeparate peace, he felt no heſitation in ſaying he preferred the latter. After a few remarks on the nature of the peace, which, he ſaid, ought to be on the ſyſtem of equality and juſt compenſations, but, above all, a reconciliation of the reſentments of the reſpective people in order to a permanent peace, to convince both countries that their reſpective Governments are not dangerous to each other, and that they are equally capable of maintaining the relations of amity and peace, he concluded by giving his moſt hearty ſupport to the motion.

Several Members delivered their ſentiments, after which a diviſion took place on the Amendment: Ayes, 291; Noes 85; Majority againſt the motion, 206.

The Houſe adjourned to Thurſday ſe'nnight.

THURSDAY, APRIL 20.

This day the Houſe having met purſuant to adjournment,

Mr. W. Bird obtained leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Act paſſed in the preſent Seſſion, to enable Manufacturers and Bankers to iſſue ſmall Notes.—The Bill was read a firſt time.

MONDAY, APRIL 24.

The Speaker, on taking the Chair, informed the Houſe, that he had received a letter from Admiral Sir John Jervis, expreſſing his moſt grateful acknowledgments for the honour conferred upon him by the Houſe, in voting him their thanks for his ſervices on the 14th of February laſt, when the Spaniſh fleet was defeated by the Britiſh under his command.

The Order of the Day being read for the Houſe to form itſelf into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Fox enquired whether any information was intended to be given to the Houſe relative to the proceedings which, he underſtood from the newſpapers, had lately taken place on board the fleet at Portſmouth, and at what time it might be expected.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, that a communication upon the circumſtances alluded to would be made as ſoon as poſſible. He had none to make this day, nor could he ſtate the preciſe day when the Houſe would be applied to upon the ſubject; but he could promiſe that no time would be loſt. On going into the Committee of Supply, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, after ſome previous ſtatements, which were remarked upon by Mr. Fox, moved, that the ſum of 5,000,000l. be granted for the Navy; the ſum of 1,100,000l. to diſcharge Exchequer Bills; and the ſum of 2,177,000l. to make good charges on the Conſolidated Fund. Various other ſums were alſo moved for and voted.

TUESDAY, APRIL 25.

The Houſe, in a Committee on the Navigation Acts, reſolved, "That it is expedient to grant to certain foreign ſhips under his Majeſty's protection in conſequence of capitulations, the privileges of prize ſhips under certain regulations and reſtrictions. Alſo, to allow aliens, in certain foreign colonies ſurrendered to his Majeſty, to exerciſe the occupations of merchants and factors. Alſo, that proviſion ſhould be made for regiſtering ſhips built in the Company's ſettlements in the Eaſt Indies, ſo as to entitle the ſame to the privileges of Britiſh-built ſhips."

The Reſolutions of the Committee of Supply were reported and agreed to. Mr. Ryder moved the Order of the Day for the Houſe to go into a Committee on the Levant exportation Bill in Britiſh and foreign bottoms. The Houſe went into a Committee accordingly, and being reſumed, leave was given to bring in a Bill to permit ſuch goods to be imported in Britiſh or foreign bottoms for a time to be limited.

Mr. Douglas obtained leave to bring in a Bill to enable the Eaſt India Company to pay the expences of two regiments of Infantry to be raiſed at the Company's expence.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26.

COUNTY RATE.

Mr. Mainwaring moved the ſecond reading of his Bill for making a more equal County Rate in Middleſex. He ob-

obſerved, that according to the preſent rate, the Strand, the rental of which did not exceed 70,000l. per annum, paid annually 215l. while Mary-le-bonne, the rental of which exceeded 300,000l. paid only 54l. per annum. The ſame ſort of argument he applied to Spitalfields and Shoreditch, where numbers of the poor induſtrious people are compelled to contribute, with difficulty, a larger portion to the county rate than pariſhes (ſuch as Mary-le-bonne) where ſcarcely any but the rich and idle reſided. He obſerved alſo, that if the Bill did paſs, Mary-le-bonne would not have a great deal to complain of, ſince an equal County rate would not aſſeſs it more, in addition to the trifle which it now contributes, than one penny in the pound.

The Marquis of Tichfield (ſon of the Duke of Portland, the great proprietor of the pariſh of Mary-le-Bonne) oppoſed the Bill, and argued for the ancient contributions, on the plea, that perſons who had made purchaſes ſince they were ſettled, and under an idea they would not be altered, would be material ſufferers by the Bill. He was, however, out-voted. On the firſt diviſion, that the Bill be read a ſecond time, there being for it 82, againſt it 71: and on the ſecond diviſion, that it be read a third time on Wedneſday ſe'nnight—the Ayes being 80, Noes 77.

THE SECOND BUDGET.

Mr. Pitt roſe, and lamented that the various circumſtances of unforeſeen difficulty made it neceſſary for him to propoſe a very large addition to the expenditure of the year, and conſequently to the taxes to be borne by the people; but, diſagreeable as the taſk was, he felt himſelf called upon to undertake it, as it was only by powerful and extraordinary exertions that we could accompliſh the object of univerſal deſire,—a ſafe and permanent peace;—and he had the ſatisfaction to ſay, if the people of this country continued to manifeſt an unbroken ſpirit, and undiminiſhed alacrity in the defence of all that is dear to them, the reſources of England were ſtill great and ample, and would conduct us through the ſtorm with vigour and effect.

Mr. Pitt then made the following recapitulation of the ſums it was neceſſary to call for:

The Navy ordinaries and extraordinaries	£12,661,000
The Army	6,600,000
Army extraordinaries, due the 5th of January, and Exchequer Bills on army account	5,475,000
Future Army extraordinaries	4,000,000
Ordnance	1,623,000
Barracks	737,000
Miſcellaneous ſervices	929,000
Grenada Merchants	600,000
Loan to the Emperor	500,000
To the Commiſſioners for paying the National Debt	200,000
Deficiency of Land and Malt	350,000
Bank advances, 1795	1,054,000
Ditto, 1796	1,370,000
Ditto on Land and Malt	900,000
Ditto on Exchequer Bills, 1796	1,110,000
Deficiency in the Conſolidated Fund	2,177,000
Vote of Credit for 1797	2,500,000
Total	£42,766,000

The ſum total, he admitted, bore a moſt formidable aſpect; but then it was to be conſidered, that in this was included the repayment of nearly the whole of the advances made by the Bank to Government, with all the expences, as far as they could be poſſibly eſtimated, of the current year.

THE WAYS AND MEANS

To provide for this expenditure the Miniſter ſtated as follows:

Land and Malt Taxes	£2,750,000
Surplus of Grants	420,000
Firſt Loan	18,000,000
Already voted	21,170,000
Lottery	200,000
Exchequer Bills	3,000,000
Growing ſurplus of Conſolidated Fund	2,000,000
Arrears of Land and Malt Tax, ſale of Dutch Prizes, and various other items, including 13,000,000 of the new Loan	16,500,000
Total of Ways and Means	42,870,000
Total of Supply wanted	42,766,000
Surplus of Ways and Means	104,000
Our Annual Revenue Mr. Pitt ſtated at	21,703,000
The amount of Charges for the Intereſt and Civil Liſt	19,380,030
Surplus	2,323,000

The

The new Loan he had provisionally agreed for to the amount of 18,000,000l. (viz.) 13,000,000l. for British services, and 1,500,000l. for Irish services, certain; and 3,500,000l. conditionally for the use of the Emperor, if the House (as he hoped it would) should deem it necessary to let him borrow that sum in this country. But this would be a subject for future and separate discussion. He lamented, that in borrowing the money he could not make a better bargain for the Public—but he had done his utmost so to do. The bonus given to the subscriber was 4l. 17s. and the interest paid by the public 6l. 17s. per cent. Mr. Pitt here took occasion to mention, that he should bring forward a proposition to make some further allowance (as they had been unexpected sufferers) to the patriotic subscribers to the late Loyalty Loan; and that in his estimates of the Navy, he had not included the additional pay which the late proceedings at Spithead might make necessary.

NEW TAXES.

To pay the interest of the money raised by loan, the Minister then proposed the following taxes:

STAMPS.] He meant to increase all the branches of the stamp paper and parchment duties, with the exception of such as had lately received an augmentation (such as legacies, &c.), and to lay a stamp duty on authenticated copies of all deeds. On Attornies Certificates also he should propose an additional duty.

PLATE.] An addition to the duty on ornamental plate he thought a proper object.

TRANSFER OF PROPERTY.] The principle of taxing transfer of Property had been admitted in levying a duty on property disposed of by auction—he therefore should propose a tax of four-pence in the pound on all private transfers of property.

NEWSPAPERS.] He observed, that the next tax he had to propose would give rise to a good deal of discussion, not merely verbal. Newspapers the Minister thought proper to consider as a luxury, and that the taste for them was so great and general in the country, that it was not likely to be shaken by any addition to their price. The present stamp duty upon a Newspaper was two-pence, and he proposed to add to this a duty of three half-pence more, which would produce 114,000l. per annum at least.

ADVERTISEMENTS.] He would propose a still further charge on this article. All Advertisements indiscriminately, whether long or short, now paid a duty of three shillings; he should therefore now proportion the duty according to their length, or their situation in a print. Upon the scale which he should lay down in this case, he calculated an increase of annual revenue of 20,000l.

TOLL TAX.] Lastly, said the Minister, I shall offer to the House a tax which has before been thought of—a tax upon the Conveyance of all Goods in Carriages of every denomination. He had seen the produce of the tolls in different parts of the country, "and I have," added he, "obtained an accurate count of the amount of them round the Metropolis; what proportion they bear to the Kingdom at large it is difficult to state; but I do not think that the tolls round the capital, amount to a tenth part of the whole kingdom. I shall, therefore, take the tax at 450,000l. a year, imposing upon all carriages for the public, the same sum as taken by the Receiver of the Toll.

RECAPITULATION.

Mr. Pitt then recapitulated the whole of the new taxes as follow.

Increased Consolidated Stamp Duties	£320,000
Tax on property transferred by private Contract	170,000
Copies of Deeds	50,000
Probates of Wills	40,000
Bills of Exchange	40,000
Addition of 1½ on Newspapers	114,000
Increased Duty on Advertisements	20,000
On Attornies Certificates	15,000
On Gold and Silver Wrought Plate	30,000
On Insurance from Fire	35,000
And Duty equal to the Tolls on all Carriages passing through Turnpikes	450,000
	£1,284,000

Mr. Pitt concluded with returning thanks to the Committee for the attention with which he had been heard, and trusted when the indispensable necessity for those additional burthens was considered; when the House reflected on the permanent state of the revenue, which, the more it is investigated, appeared the more flourishing, he flattered himself, that the temporary emergencies would call forth all the wealth and energy of the kingdom, all the property of private persons in supporting their independence. "If we act with energy, if

we do not ſuffer ourſelves to be led away by falſe alarms, if we do not diſtruſt our own cauſe, we muſt ſucceed; for the ſpirit of the country, if excited, is ſuch as muſt eventually lead to the certain enjoyment of a ſecure and honourable termination of the war."

The Reſolutions were then put by the Chairman, and agreed to; but upon the Reſolution for an increaſed duty on Newſpapers, a diviſion enſued:

Ayes 151—Noes 43—Majority 108.

THURSDAY, APRIL 27.

The Speaker read a letter from Sir Thomas Moſtyn, ſtating, that he did not intend to oppoſe the Petition againſt his return, as a minor, for Flintſhire.

A conference was fixed with the Lords for Monday, on the ſubject of the better promulgation of the Statutes.

Mr. Fox told the Miniſter, he could not make his taxes yeſterday amount to the ſum he had ſtated them at. It appeared that Mr. Pitt, in his ſpeech, had forgot to inform the Houſe of the new duties he put in his liſt, on Bills of Exchange, and Fire Inſurances.

Mr. Fox again roſe, and declared, great as was the ſum the Miniſter was raiſing this year, it was not ſufficient to anſwer the expences. He noticed the great failure in the produce of the wine tax in conſequence of the laſt duty.

Mr. Pitt ſaid, he had kept nothing back, and the expences would not exceed the ſum raiſed.

Mr. Wm. Smith obſerved, that if the marriage of the Princeſs Royal took place, there would be a further ſum to provide for her dower of 80, or 100,000l. To this was to be added 400,000l. at leaſt for the increaſed pay of the Seamen, and the additional bonus to the ſubſcribers of the Loyalty Loan would amount to about 300,000l. more, making in all a further ſum to be provided of 800,000l. Some perſons might think that we had finiſhed the bitter cup, but it would ſoon appear that we were doomed to drink its very dregs.

Mr. Pitt made no reply. The queſtion was put, "That the Reſolutions be read a ſecond time," and carried.

The Oppoſition Members then roſe and left the Houſe in a body.

The Reſolutions were read and agreed to, and Bills ordered to be brought in for carrying them into effect.

SATURDAY, APRIL 29.

Mr. Pitt preſented the following Meſſage from his Majeſty:

GEORGE R.

His Majeſty recommends it to the Houſe of Commons to conſider of enabling his Majeſty to make remittances from time to time, to be applied to his ſervice in Ireland, in ſuch manner as ſhall be approved by the Parliament of that kingdom, to an amount not exceeding 1,500,000l. on proviſion being made by the Parliament of Ireland for diſcharging the intereſt and charges of a Loan to that amount.

And his Majeſty recommends to the Houſe to conſider of guaranteeing a Loan on account of his Ally the Emperor, to be applied in making good the advances to the amount of 1,600,000l. which have already been made to his Imperial Majeſty, and to defray the charge of ſuch further advances as his Majeſty may, from time to time, direct to be made in the courſe of the preſent year, to an amount not exceeding 2,000,000l.

His Majeſty truſts that he ſhall experience the ready concurrence of his faithful Commons, at this important conjuncture, in a meaſure calculated to enable the Emperor the more effectually to continue his exertions for the ſupport of the common cauſe, and for the attainment of a general Peace on ſecure and equitable terms.

And his Majeſty relies on the zeal and affection of his faithful Commons, to provide for enabling his Majeſty to defray ſuch other extraordinary expences as may be neceſſary for the public ſervice, and to take ſuch meaſures as the exigency of affairs may require.

G. R.

On the Meſſage being read by the Speaker, Mr. Pitt moved, that it be taken into conſideration on Monday.—Ordered.

The names of the Members choſen by ballot to be a Committee to try the merits of the conteſted election for the county of Kent, were as follow:

William Macdowall, Eſq. Chairman,
Lord Newburgh,
Lord Fred. Campbell,
John Willett Willett, Eſq.
William Petrie, Eſq.
Hon. G. Rawdon,
Marquis of Titchfield,
Hon. Lionel Damer,
Lord Fred. Montague,
Philip Goldſworthy, Eſq.
Lord Leviſon Gower,
Sir Wm. Johnſtone, Bart.
Patrick Heron, Eſq,
Lord Wm. Ruſſell, } Nominees.
Ald. Luſhington, }

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 28, 1797.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Bazely, Commanding Officer of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Feb. 25, 1797.

SIR,

SIR John Colleton, Bart. commanding the Swift cutter, acquaints me, that he yeſterday captured and ſent into Dover L'Aventurier French ſchooner privateer, of 40 tons, having on board 11 men with cutlaſſes and piſtols, which he fell in with about four leagues N. E. of the South Foreland, that had left Fecamp on the 20th inſt. but had not taken any thing.

Sir John further acquaints me, that this privateer had been boarded by the Dolphin armed cutter off Dungeneſs, and that he himſelf had examined her, and ſuffered her to proceed as an American veſſel in ballaſt, bound to London; but obſerving that ſhe afterwards altered her courſe, and ſteered for the French land, he ſtood after her, and on boarding her a ſecond time, and ſtrictly examining the ballaſt with a ſpit, he found eight men concealed, with piſtols and cutlaſſes, in a place made for that purpoſe, with a hole barely ſufficient for them to breathe through.

I am, Sir, &c.

JOHN BAZELY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 28, 1797.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Nelſon to Admiral Sir John Jervis, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Mediterranean, dated Dec. 20, 1796.

LAST night at ten o'clock I ſaw two Spaniſh frigates, and directed Capt. Cockburne, in the Minerve, to attack the ſhip which carried a poop-light; the Blanche bore down to attack the other. I have not yet received from Capt. Preſton an account of his action, but as I ſaw the Blanche this morning to the windward with every ſail ſet, I preſume ſhe had not ſuffered much damage.

Capt. Cockburne brought his ſhip to cloſe action at twenty minutes before eleven, which continued without intermiſſion till half paſt one, when La Sabina of 40 guns, 28 eighteen-pounders on her main-deck, 286 men, Capt. Don Jacoba Stuart, having loſt her mizen-maſt (as ſhe had after the action), main and fore maſts, 164 men killed and wounded, ſtruck her colours.

You are, Sir, ſo thoroughly acquainted with the merits of Capt. Cockburne, that it is needleſs for me to expreſs them; but the diſcipline of the Minerve does the higheſt credit to her Captain and Lieutenants, and I wiſh fully to expreſs the ſenſe I entertain of their judgment and gallantry: Lieutenant Culverhouſe, the Firſt Lieutenant, is an old Officer of very diſtinguiſhed merit; Lieutenants Hardy, Gage, and Noble deſerve every praiſe which gallantry and zeal juſtly entitle them to, as do every Officer and man in the ſhip. You will obſerve, Sir, I am ſure, with regret, amongſt the wounded, Lieutenant James Noble, who quitted the Captain to ſerve with me, and whoſe merits, and repeated wounds received in fighting the enemies of our country, entitle him to every reward which a grateful nation can beſtow. The Minerve's opponent being commanded by a gallant Officer was well defended, which has cauſed her liſt of killed and wounded to be great, as alſo her maſts, ſails, and rigging, to be much damaged. I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

(Signed) HORATIO NELSON.

Killed, ſeven. Wounded, 34. Miſſing, four, ſuppoſed to be in the prize.

Officers wounded. Lieutenant J. Noble, Mr. Merryweather, Boatſwain.

Petty Officers killed and wounded. Killed, one Midſhipman. Wounded, Captain's Clerk, and Serjeant of the 11th regiment, ſerving as marines.

Damages. All her maſts ſhot through, and furniture much cut.

(Signed) HORATIO NELSON.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Nelſon to Admiral Sir John Jervis, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships in the Mediterranean, dated Dec. 20, 1796, ſeven P. M.

IN addition to my letter of this morning I have to acquaint you, that Lieutenants Culverhouſe and Hardy, with a proper number of men, being put in charge of the Sabina, and ſhe taken in tow, at four A. M. a frigate was ſeen coming up, which, by her ſignals, was known to be Spaniſh: at half paſt four ſhe came to action with the Minerve, who caſt off the prize, and Lieutenant Culverhouſe was directed to ſtand to the Southward; after a trial of ſtrength of more than half an hour ſhe wore and hauled off, or I am confident ſhe would have ſhared the fate of her companion. At this time three other ſhips were ſeen ſtanding for the

Mi-

Minerve; hope was alive that they were only frigates, and alſo that the Blanche was one of them; but when the day dawned it was mortifying to ſee they were two Spaniſh ſhips of the line and two frigates, and the Blanche far to the windward. In this ſituation, the enemy frequently within ſhot, by bringing up the breeze, it required all the ſkill of Capt. Cockburne, which he eminently diſplayed, to get off with a crippled ſhip: and here I muſt alſo do juſtice to Lieutenants Culverhouſe and Hardy, and expreſs my tribute of praiſe in their management of the prize; a frigate repeatedly fired into her without effect, and at laſt the Spaniſh Admiral quitted the purſuit of the Minerve for that of La Sabina, who was ſteering a different courſe, evidently with the intention of attracting the notice of the Admiral, as Engliſh colours were hoiſted over the Spaniſh. The Sabina's main and fore-maſt fell overboard before ſhe ſurrendered. This is, Sir, an unpleaſant tale; but the merits of every Officer and man in the Minerve and her prize were eminently conſpicuous through the whole of this arduous day. The enemy quitted the purſuit of the Minerve at dark.

Killed, none. Wounded, ten.

Officer wounded, Mr. Hinton, Gunner.

Main-maſt much damaged, ſails and rigging much cut.

(Signed) HORATIO NELSON.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Nelſon to Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. dated Dec. 24, 1796.

SIR,

YESTERDAY the Minerve took, off the South end of Sardinia, a French privateer called the Maria, of ſix nine-pounders and 68 men, three days from Marſeilles, on a cruize; taken nothing.

I am, Sir, your moſt obedient ſervant,

HORATIO NELSON.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Macnamara, of his Majeſty's Ship Southampton, to Sir John Jervis, K. B. dated Porto Ferrajo, Dec. 8, 1796.

SIR,

CRUIZING off Cape Dell Melle, purſuant to an order from Capt. Freemantle, at ſix o'clock P. M. of the 2d inſt. I diſcovered a ſail to the Weſtward. I made ſail, and after a chace of ſix hours and a half came up with her cloſe under Monaco, making in for the land, with an intention to run her on ſhore. To obviate their purpoſe there were no other means left but to lay her on board, as it blew a hard gale of wind to the S. E. Our firſt attempt failed in conſequence of a heavy ſea and the darkneſs of the night; however, the ſecond was more ſucceſsful, as I threw men on board of her, and brought her off without any damage done to either veſſel: the badneſs of the weather prevented our changing priſoners, or having any communication for 48 hours after we took poſſeſſion of her. She proved to be the Corſo, a fine Spaniſh man of war brig, of 18 guns, ſix-pounders, and 136 men, bound from Genoa to Barcelona, and commanded by Don Antonio Oacaro. She is a remarkably faſt ſailing veſſel, quite new, well fitted, and armed at all points.

I have the honour to remain, &c.

J. MACNAMARA.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 28, 1797.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Nelſon to Mr. Nepean, dated on board the Minerve, at Porto Ferrajo, Dec. 29, 1796.

SIR,

HEREWITH I ſend you Captain Preſton's letter to me of his action on the 19th of December, at night, and I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

(Signed) HORATIO NELSON.

SIR, *Blanche, at Sea, Dec. 20, 1796.*

I HAVE to acquaint you, that laſt night, after having hailed the Minerve, immediately as her hauling her wind acroſs me to attack the larger ſhip would permit the Blanche to wear, I bore up, and in three or four minutes after the Minerve's firſt broadſide brought the frigate to leeward to cloſe action, the two ſhips juſt clear of each other; the enemy made but a trifling reſiſtance, and eight or nine broadſides completely ſilenced her, when they called for quarter, and their colours were hauled down. I am ſorry to add, that the very near approach of three freſh ſhips (two of which were diſcovered nearly within gun-ſhot before we went into action) rendered my taking poſſeſſion of her impracticable, when I wore to join the Minerve; but finding the ſhips did not then cloſe with the frigate I had left much damaged in her ſails and rigging, I again ſtood after her, but ſhe had by this time got her fore-ſail, fore-top ſail, and fore-top-gallant-ſail ſet, and not only outſailed the Blanche before the wind, but was joined by another ſhip ſtanding from the land. Nothing could exceed the ſteadineſs and good conduct of the Firſt Lieutenant, Mr. Cowan, the whole of the Officers and ſhip's company I have the honour to command; and I have great pleaſure in in-

informing you, that not one person was hurt, or the rigging the least damaged.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) D'ARCY PRESTON.

P. S. I beg leave to add how much obliged I am to Captain Maitland, who is on board a passenger to join his ship, for his very great assistance on the quarter-deck during the action. D. P.

Commodore Nelson, &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 25, 1797.

Extract of a Letter from Richard Onslow, Esq. Vice-Admiral of the Red, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's ship Nassau, Yarmouth Roads, Feb. 23, 1797.

I INCLOSE, for your Lordships' information, a Letter from Captain Hargood, of his Majesty's ship Leopard, acquainting me with the capture of Le Victorieux French privateer, of four guns and 30 men, by the squadron under his orders: she had been six days out from Dunkirk, but had taken nothing.

Leopard, off Scarborough, Feb. 18, 1797.

SIR,

I BEG leave to acquaint you, that the squadron under my command this day captured a privateer named La Victorieux, of Dunkirk, mounting four guns and 30 men, out six days and had taken nothing. She has painted on her stern, The Hope, of Hull.

I am, Sir, &c.

W. HARGOOD.

Vice Admiral Onslow.

DOWNING-STREET, FEB. 28.

A LETTER, of which the following is a copy, has been received from Robert Craufurd, Esq. by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Head Quarters of the Austrian Army, Manheim, Feb. 7, 1797.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordship, that in consequence of a capitulation concluded on the 2d inst. between Lieutenant-General the Prince of Fustenburgh and the French General commanding the works of the Tete-de-Pont of Huningen, and of the Island called the Shuster Insel, the said works and Island have been evacuated by the enemy, and taken possession of by the troops of his Imperial Majesty.

The French had bestowed very considerable labour on this post during the time that their armies were advanced into Germany. The Tete-de-Pont itself was supported and out-flanked by the extensive horn-work on the Shuster Island, as were both by the fire of the fortress of Huningen, as well as of several temporary batteries on the left bank of the Rhine. But a considerable quantity of heavy artillery having been sent to the Upper Brisgaw immediately after the reduction of Kehl, the attack, after its arrival, was carried on with effect, and by its successful termination the right bank of the Upper Rhine has been completely cleared of the enemy.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ROB. CRAUFURD.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 3, 1797.

ROBERT CALDER, Esq. First Captain to Admiral Sir John Jervis, K.B. arrived this morning with dispatches from him to Mr. Nepean, of which the following are copies:

Victory, Lagos Bay, Feb. 16, 1797.

SIR,

THE hopes of falling in with the Spanish fleet, expressed in my letter to you of the 13th inst. were confirmed that night, by our distinctly hearing the report of their signal guns, and by intelligence received from Captain Foote, of his Majesty's ship Niger, who had, with equal judgment and perseverance, kept company with them for several days, on my prescribed rendezvous (which, from the strong South East winds, I had never been able to reach), and that they were not more than the distance of three or four leagues from us. I anxiously awaited the dawn of day, when being on the starboard tack, Cape St. Vincent bearing East by North eight leagues, I had the satisfaction of seeing a number of ships extended from South West to South, the wind then at West by South. At 49 minutes past ten, the weather being extremely hazy, La Bon Citoyenne made the signal that the ships seen were of the line, 25 in number. His Majesty's squadron under my command, consisting of the 15 ships of the line named in the margin * happily formed in the most compact order of sailing, in two lines. By carrying a press of sail I was fortunate in getting in with the enemy's fleet at half past eleven

* Victory, Britannia, Barfleur, Prince George, Blenheim, Namur, Captain, Goliath, Excellent, Orion, Colossus, Egmont, Culloden, Irresistible, Diadem.

o'clock

o'clock, before it had time to connect, and form a regular order of battle. Such a moment was not to be loſt; and, confident in the ſkill, valour, and diſcipline of the Officers and men I had the happineſs to command, and judging that the honour of his Majeſty's arms and the circumſtances of the war in theſe ſeas required a conſiderable degree of enterprize, I felt myſelf juſtified in departing from the regular ſyſtem; and paſſing through their fleet, in a line formed with the utmoſt celerity, tacked, and thereby ſeparated one third from the main body, after a partial cannonade, which prevented their re-junction till the evening; and by the very great exertions of the ſhips which had the good fortune to arrive up with the enemy on the larboard tack, the ſhips named in the margin * were captured, and the action ceaſed about five o'clock in the evening.

I encloſe the moſt correct liſt I have been able to obtain of the Spaniſh fleet oppoſed to me, amounting to 27 ſail of the line, and an account of the killed and wounded in his Majeſty's ſhips, as well as in thoſe taken from the enemy. The moment the latter (almoſt totally diſmaſted) and his Majeſty's ſhips the Captain and Culloden are in a ſtate to put to ſea, I ſhall avail myſelf of the firſt favourable wind to proceed off Cape St. Vincent in my way to Liſbon.

Captain Calder, whoſe able aſſiſtance has greatly contributed to the public ſervice during my command, is the bearer of this, and will more particularly deſcribe to the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty the movements of the ſquadron on the 14th, and the preſent ſtate of it. I am, Sir, &c.

J. JERVIS.

Liſt of the Spaniſh Fleet oppoſed to the Britiſh the 14th of February 1797.

Santiſſima Trinidad, of 130 guns; Mexicana, Principe de Aſturias, Concepcion, Conde de Regla, Salvador del Mundi (taken), San Joſef (taken), of 112 guns each; San Nicolas, of 84 (taken); Oriente, Glorioſo, Atlante, Conqueſtador, Soberno, Firme, Pelayo, San Genaro, San Ildephonſo, San Antonio, San Juan Nepomuceno, San Franciſco de Paula, San Iſidro (taken), San Pablo, San Firmin, Neptuna, Bahama, two, names unknown, of 74 guns each. J. JERVIS.

Total return of the killed and wounded in the ſquadron under the command of Admiral Sir John Jervis.

Killed 73. Wounded 227. Total 300.

Officers Killed and Wounded.

Blenheim.—Mr. Edward Libby, acting Lieutenant, wounded; Mr. Peacock, boatſwain, wounded; Mr. Joſeph Wixon, maſter's mate, wounded. Since dead.

Captain.——Major William Norris, marines, killed; Mr. James Goodench, midſhipman, killed; Commodore Nelſon, bruiſed, but not obliged to quit the deck; Mr. Carrington, boatſwain, wounded in boarding the San Nicolas; Mr. Iho. Lund, midſhipman, wounded.

Excellent.—Mr. Peter Peffers, boatſwain, killed; Mr. Edward Auguſtus Down, maſter's mate, wounded.

Orion.—Mr. Thomas Manſel, midſhipman, wounded.

Culloden.—Mr. G. A. Livingſtone, lieutenant of marines, killed.

Irreſiſtible.—Serjeant Watſon, marines, killed; Mr. Andrew Thompſon, lieutenant, wounded; Mr. Hugh M'Kinnon, maſter's mate, wounded; Mr. William Balfour, midſhipman, wounded.

Total return of the killed and wounded on board the Spaniſh ſhips taken.

Killed 261. Wounded 342. Total 603.

Among the killed is the General Don Franciſco Xavier Winthuyſen, Chef D'Eſcadre.

Victory, in Lagos Bay, Feb. 16, 1797.

SIR,

I encloſe a letter received from Captain Marſh, of his Majeſty's ſloop the King's Fiſher, whoſe ſervices off Oporto merit my higheſt approbation.

Evan Nepean, Eſq. J. JERVIS.

King's Fiſher, off Oporto, Jan. 28, 1797.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that on the 23d inſt. I fell in with two Spaniſh privateers, one of which, a lugger mounting one carriage gun, and manned with 38 men, I captured, and drove the other on ſhore between Villa Conde and Vianna; the latter was a ſchooner, and, I underſtand from the priſoners, mounted 12 carriage guns, and was manned with between 60 and 70 men: thoſe veſſels had, for ſome time paſt, infeſted this coaſt, and had captured ſeveral Engliſh merchant veſſels.

EDW. MARSH.

Sir John Jervis, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, and Commander in Chief.

* Salvador del Mundi, 112 guns; San Joſef, 112 guns; San Nicolas, 84 guns; San Yſidro, 74 guns.

FROM

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

The Paris papers to the 8th of April were received, detailing Buonaparte's account of his victories over the Auſtrians under the Archduke Charles, from the 17th to the 25th of March.

On the 10th General Maſſena drove the Auſtrians from Cordevolo to Bellurne; and General Serrurier's diviſion advanced to Adols, amidſt the moſt formidable weather: "but wind and rain (ſays General Buonaparte) on the eve of a battle have always been an omen of ſucceſs to the army of Italy." This diviſion croſſed the Piavé, and the enemy evacuated their camp of La Campana.

On the 13th at Sacile, Gen. Guieux fell on the enemy's rear guard, and took 100 priſoners; Citizen Siabeck, chief of ſquadron, was killed. Gen. Maſſena's diviſion purſued the enemy towards Cadore, hemmed in their rear guard, and took 700 priſoners, amongſt whom were 100 huſſars, a Colonel, and General Luſignan, who commanded the centre, and who "having diſgraced himſelf in his conduct towards our ſick at Breſcia, I gave orders to conduct him to France without being exchanged."

On the 16th General Guieux's diviſion croſſed the Tagliamento, and routed the enemy in every direction. Gen. Dugua and Adjutant-General Kellerman, at the head of the cavalry, aſſiſted the infantry under Mireux, worſted the cavalry, took the commander priſoner, and captured the village of Gradiſca, Prince Charles having juſt time to ſave himſelf. General Serrurier's diviſion ſerved as a corps-de-reſerve. They took this day ſix pieces of cannon, one General, ſeveral Officers, and 4 or 500 priſoners. "The quickneſs of our diſplay and manœuvres, and the ſuperiority of our artillery, alarmed the enemy to ſuch a degree, that they would not make a ſtand, and profited by the night to take flight. The Adjutant General Kellerman received ſeveral cuts with the ſabre, in charging at the head of the cavalry with his uſual courage."

On the 18th the Auſtrians evacuated Palmanova, leaving behind 30,000 rations of bread;—ten days before, Prince Charles ſeized this place from the Venetians, being deſirous of eſtabliſhing himſelf here. The next day General Bernadotte blockaded Gradiſka, and General Serrurier paſſed the heights of Iſonzo to his ſupport, and thus cutting off the retreat of the garriſon, they ſurrendered the place to the firſt ſummons of Bernadotte.—5000 priſoners, the flower of Prince Charles's army, ten pieces of cannon, and eight ſtandards, were the fruits of this manœuvre.

Since the affair of Gradiſka, battles have been fought and gained by the French at Caſaſola, Tarvis, and La Chinſe; the capital of Trieſt, and Goritz, were taken with immenſe magazines, proviſions, &c. with the celebrated mines of d'Ydria, and nearly two millions of bullion; three Generals were made priſoners at Tarvis. At La Chinſe 400 baggage waggons were taken, and four more Auſtrian Generals, with 5000 priſoners.

The French head quarters were at Goritz on the 24th ult.—Colonel Graham's diſpatches in the Gazette, it is to be obſerved, come down but to the 20th.

The following is a ſummary account of the loſſes ſuſtained by the Auſtrians in theſe battles:

Taken priſoners.—9 Generals, 1 Colonel, 13,630 Officers of inferior rank and privates, and 50 huſſars horſes, beſides the priſoners taken at the battle of Tarvis;—30,000 rations of bread;—48 pieces of cannon;—400 baggage waggons at La Chinſe;—8 ſtandards;—Mines of d'Ydria, of which two millions in ſubſtance are prepared;—and all the magazines of proviſions and warlike ſtores at Goritz.

"The chain of the Alps which parts France and Switzerland from Italy, ſeparates the Italian part of Tyrol from the German part, the Venetian States from the dominions of the Emperor, and Carinthia from the county of Goritz and Gradiſca. The diviſion of Maſſena had croſſed the Italian Alps, and came to occupy the defile of the Noric Alps. Our enemies were ſo aukward as to enthral all their baggage and part of the army by the Noric Alps, and were that moment taken.

"The engagement at Tarvis (ſays Buonaparte) was fought above the clouds, on a height which commands Germany. In ſeveral parts, to which our line extended, the ſnow lay three feet deep; and the cavalry charging on the ice, ſuffered accidents, the reſult of which were extremely fatal to the enemy's cavalry."

Since theſe unfortunate events the Emperor has been compelled to enter

into a negotiation; and accordingly a Meſſage from the Directory has been communicated to the Council of Five Hundred reſpecting the Preliminaries of Peace between France and the Emperor, announcing that hoſtilities through Germany have ceaſed every where. The baſis of theſe preliminaries, approved by the Executive Directory, are,—*The ceſſion of Belgium by the Emperor and King:—The acknowledgement of the limits of France, ſuch as they have been decreed by the laws of the Republic:—The eſtabliſhment and the independence of a Republic in Lombardy.*

The Legiſlative Body has decreed the day of the ſigning of the preliminaries of peace to be a day of rejoicing; and that a column ſhall be erected *in gratitude to the brave defenders of the Republic.*

The Emperor recognizes the independence of the Batavian Republic. He receives as an indemnification a part of the Terra Firma of Venice;—Venice is to receive in exchange the Legations of Bologna and Ferrara. There is to be a Congreſs at Berne, to regulate the definitive articles. The two powers ſhall invite their Allies to be preſent at Congreſs to treat for a General Peace.

Mantua is to be reſtored to the Emperor.

BUONAPARTE.

The following is an Extract of a Letter from M. VOLNEY to the Editor of the Philadelphia Aurora on the Birth-place of General BUONAPARTE.

"THE family of Buonaparte belongs to Corſica. The father of the Buonapartes now living was a farmer at Ajaccio, a little town and port upon the Weſtern coaſt; he there was in poſſeſſion of lands, which is indeed a proof that he was not a foreigner. Dying about 14 or 15 years ago, he left a widow and ſix children, four ſons and two daughters. Governor Marbauf, who was fond of his family, ſent to France, to one of the Military Schools, the two eldeſt, viz. Napilone, the preſent General, and Giuſeppe, his younger brother. Marbauf dying in 1786, they returned from France to their mother. The eldeſt, the preſent General, was then 18 or 19 years old. When the Revolution began in Corſica, in 1790, the younger was appointed Member of the Departmental Directory at Corte, and the eldeſt Commander of the National Guards at Ajaccio. It was here I firſt got acquainted with him, and from this I am enabled to give you the following deſcription of him: As to language, I never could perceive he underſtood a word of Engliſh. Italian he pronounces as his mother tongue, and French better than any Corſican I ever ſaw. He is a man of middle ſtature, of a pale and delicate complexion, though tolerably ſtrong; blue eyes, aquiline noſe, the chin prominent, the forehead wide; the whole a countenance ſtrongly indicative of a diſcerning and elevated mind: he is habitually of a taciturn and contemplative diſpoſition, yet he is not devoid of the French elegance and gaiety. He appears paſſionately fond of nothing but politics and military art. Paoli, who feared him, did us the ſervice to drive him and his family from Corſica. According to public accounts, he has married the widow of General Beauharnois; ſo that, for the future, this family belongs to France by this act of blood and intereſt, as it before belonged by thoſe of education, and almoſt of birth, ſince Corſica has for ſome years back been one of its provinces."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

APRIL 15.

THE Duke of Wirtemberg arrived at the Royal Hotel, Pall Mall, from Chelmsford, with an extenſive ſuite. Shortly after his arrival, the Prince of Wales, the Dukes of York and Glouceſter, Lord Grenville, Sir John H. Coxe, the Lord Mayor, and ſeveral other perſons of diſtinction, viſited him. His Serene Highneſs is of ſomewhat ſhorter ſtature than the Prince of Wales, and rather more corpulent. He is active and well-proportioned, of expreſſive countenance, and ſtrongly reſembling the Royal Family; his complexion is dark; and he has a large mole on his cheek; he appears to be about forty years of age.

After dinner he was viſited by his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, who conducted him and Count Zippelin to Buckingham Houſe, in a carriage belonging

longing to his Royal Highneſs. There he was introduced to his Majeſty, and, after a ſhort converſation, was preſented to the Princeſs Royal and the reſt of the Royal Family in the Queen's own apartments.

Sunday his Highneſs, accompanied by Count Zippelin and two other Gentlemen, took an airing in Hyde Park, in one of the Royal carriages, to the great gratification of an infinite number of ſpectators. On his return he paid a viſit to the amiable Princeſs of Wirtemberg elect, and the other branches of the Royal Family at Buckingham Houſe. He alſo viſited in the morning the Prince of Wales, Dukes of York and Clarence, the Foreign Miniſters, and the Lord Mayor.

He has ſince made a tour, accompanied by Sir John Hippeſley Coxe, and viſited Saliſbury, Longford Caſtle, Wilton Houſe, Critchill, Milton Abbey, Shafteſbury, Wardour Caſtle, Fonthill, Stourhead, Bath, Briſtol, Stroke, Badminton, Woodſtock, and Oxford; and on May 13th came to the apartments prepared for him at St. James's.

His Highneſs having been invited by the Right Hon. Sir Joſeph Banks, K.B. to ſtop in his way to London at Spring Grove, and to partake of a collation, was met at Spring Grove by the Right Hon. Lord Malmeſbury, K.B. and Sir Stephen Cottrell, Knt. his Majeſty's Maſter of the Ceremonies, and was by them conducted to London in one of his Majeſty's coaches, drawn by ſix horſes, and lodged in the ſaid apartments at St. James's.

Immediately after his arrival at St. James's, his Highneſs received a viſit from the Marquis of Saliſbury, Lord Chamberlain of his Majeſty's Houſehold.

MAY 18. This day, at one o'clock, the Princeſs Royal of England and the Prince of Wirtemberg were married in the Chapel Royal, to which a Proceſſion took place in the following order:

PROCESSION OF THE BRIDEGROOM.

Drums, Trumpets, &c.
The Maſter of the Ceremonies, with one of the chief Officers of the Bridegroom.
The Bridegroom's Gentleman of Honour between the two Senior Heralds.

THE BRIDEGROOM
was conducted by the Lord Chamberlain and Vice-Chamberlain, and ſupported by two Dukes.

On entering the Chapel, the Bridegroom was conducted to the ſeat prepared for him; and the two Dukes, with the Maſter of the Ceremonies, and the Gentleman of Honour, retired to the places aſſigned them.

The Lord Chamberlain, Vice-Chamberlain, the two Heralds, with the Drums and Trumpets, returned for the Bride's Proceſſion.

THE BRIDE,
In her nuptial Habit, with a Coronet, conducted by the Lord Chamberlain and Vice-Chamberlain, and ſupported by their Royal Highneſſes the Duke of Clarence and Prince Erneſt Auguſtus. Her Train was borne by four Daughters of Dukes and Earls, who ſtood near the Bride while the Marriage Ceremony was ſolemnizing.

On entering the Chapel, her Royal Highneſs was conducted to the ſeat prepared for her.

The Lord Chamberlain, the Vice-Chamberlain, and the Provincial King of Arms, returned to attend his Majeſty.

Drums, Trumpets, Heralds, &c. as before.
Lord Privy Seal.
Lord Preſident of Council.
Archbiſhop of York. Lord Chancellor.
Archbiſhop of Canterbury.
The Earl Marſhal, with his Staff.
PRINCES of the BLOOD ROYAL.
Sword of State.
HIS MAJESTY
In the Collar of the Order of the Garter.
Vice-Chamberlain to the Queen.

The Queen's Maſter of the Horſe. HER MAJESTY The Queen's Lord Chamberlain.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS
THE PRINCESS OF WALES.
THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES
THE PRINCESSES,
Supported ſeverally by their Gentlemen Ushers.
HER ROYAL HIGHNESS
THE DUCHESS OF YORK.
PRINCESS SOPHIA OF GLOUCESTER,
Supported by a Gentleman Uſher.
Ladies of the Bedchamber.
Maids of Honour, &c.

Upon entering the Chapel, all perſons in the Proceſſion retired to the ſeveral places appointed for them. None remained on the *Haut Pas*, except the Lord of the Bedchamber in waiting, behind the King; the Lord who bore the Sword of State, on his Majeſty's right hand; and the Lord Chamberlain on the left, having the Vice-Chamberlain near him, alſo the Groom of the Stole and the Maſter of the Horſe.

THEIR MAJESTIES
In their Chairs of State.

Her MAJESTY's Lord Chamberlain, Vice-Chamberlain, and Maſter of the Horſe, ſtanding behind her.

The Marriage Ceremony was performed by the Archbiſhop of Canterbury; at the concluſion of which the BRIDE and BRIDEGROOM retired to their ſeats while the Anthem was performing.

THE RETURN.
Drums and Trumpets, as before.
THE BRIDEGROOM,
THE BRIDE,

And THEIR MAJESTIES, were preceded and attended by the Great Officers in the manner in which they went to the Chapel.

The Proceſſion, at its return, filed off at the door of the leſſer Drawing Room.

Soon after the ceremony was over, all the Royal Family ſet off for Windſor.

7. In the evening, between eight and nine o'clock, as Mr. Fryer, of Southampton-buildings, Holborn, was returning home along the foot path leading from White Conduit-houſe to the Workhouſe at Iſlington, he was ſtopped by three footpads, who robbed him of his watch and cath, and then ſhot him through the ſide of his head. The report of a piſtol drew a party of the Bow-ſtreet patrole to the ſpot; and Mr. Fryer had ſtrength enough to make them underſtand it had been done by three men, and expired in a few minutes. A ſtick, with a ſword in it, was found near him, with which it is ſuppoſed he had made ſome reſiſtance, which is thought to be the cauſe of the villains ſhooting him.

The following is an account of the Bank Notes in circulation on the 25th of February 1793, 1794, 1795, 1796, and 1797 reſpectively:—

1793	-	-	-	£. 11,451,180
1794	-	-	-	10,963,380
1795	-	-	-	13,539,160
1796	-	-	-	11,030,110
1797	-	-	-	8,670,250

From the foregoing account it appears that the amount of the Bank Notes in circulation on the 25th of February 1797, the day previous to the iſſue of the order of Council, was leſs by upwards of *two millions*, than on any of the four preceding years.

11. A Common Hall was held at Guildhall, when ſeveral Reſolutions were moved and paſſed; the objects of which were, to aſſert the right of the Livery of London to addreſs the Sovereign on the Throne, to recommend the removal of Miniſters, as a meaſure moſt likely to expedite the return of Peace, and to cenſure the conduct of the Lord Mayor.

Since which a meeting of the Livery has been held and the following Declaration agreed to:

"We the under-ſigned Livery of London think it neceſſary to make this public Declaration of our Diſſent and full Diſapprobation of the ſeveral violent proceedings at the three laſt Common Halls held in this City.

"In common with our Fellow Citizens, we deplore the evils of War, and earneſtly pray for the return of Peace; We have beheld, with ſatisfaction, the repeated efforts of Government to put an end to hoſtilities; and we truſt thoſe efforts will be continued, *until ſuch a Peace may be obtained as Engliſhmen ought to deſire*—ſuch a Peace as may preſerve the independence, the honour, and the commercial intereſts of this great Nation.

"*And we think it expedient further to declare* our averſion and abhorrence of all proceedings tending to excite diſcord, at a time when unanimity is ſo eſſentially neceſſary; or to ſanction meaſures of turbulence, when the good order of the country is the imperious duty of every Briton to maintain. Every deviation from that line of conduct muſt ſtimulate our enemies to riſe in their demands; and muſt place the proſpect of reconciliation at a greater diſtance.

"*In the name of Peace, then, we ſubſcribe*: And we invite our Brethren of the Livery to join us in giving our Sovereign that *faithful Support* which we owe to him, and to our Fellow Subjects throughout the United Kingdoms that *Example* which will beſt tend to ſecure our national happineſs, and to preſerve to ourſelves, and to our poſterity, the advantages of our free Conſtitution"

London, May 11, 1797.

MARRIAGES.

MARRIAGES.

MR. BROADHEAD, jun. to Miſs Galway Paine.

Lord George Thynne to Miſs Courtenay.

The Rev. William Holwell to Lady Charlotte Hay, daughter to Lord Errol.

MAY 8. Lord Derby to Miſs Farren.—The ceremony took place at his Lordſhip's houſe in Grosvenor-ſquare, by ſpecial licence, and the new married couple immediately ſet off for the Oaks, his Lordſhip's ſeat near Epſom. The Rev. Mr. Hornby officiated on the occaſion.

John Scudamore, eſq. M. P. for Hereford, to Miſs Walwyn, only daughter of James Walwyn, eſq. Member for the ſame place.

The Rev. Edward Nares to Lady Charlotte Spencer, daughter to the Duke of Marlborough.

Lord Brome to Lady Louiſa Gordon.

Mr. Godwin, the author of "Caleb Williams," to Mrs. Mary Wollſtoncroft.

W. Pierrepont, eſq. of his Majeſty's ſhip Naiad, to Miſs Maria Salter, ſecond daughter of the late Elliott Salter, eſq. of Weſt-End Houſe, near Windſor.

Friday, William Fielden, eſq. of Blackburn, Lancaſhire, to Miſs Jackſon, daughter of the late Edmund Jackſon, eſq. of Jamaica.

Mr. Phillips, late publiſher of the Leiceſter Herald, to Miſs Griffith, daughter of Captain John Griffith, of Tenby, Pembrokeſhire.

The Rev. T. Middleton, rector of Tanſor, Northamptonſhire, to Miſs Maddiſon, daughter of John Maddiſon, eſq. late of Gainſborough.

Mr. Huntley Bacon, merchant, of Biſhopſgate ſtreet, to Miſs Cline, of St. Mary-Axe.

The Hon. Capt. Wingfield, of the Coldſtream regiment of guards, to Miſs Bartholomew, only daughter of Leonard Bartholomew, eſq. of Addington place, Kent.

The Rev. James Sperling, of Great Maplеſtead, and youngeſt ſon of Henry Sperling, eſq. of Dynes Hall, in Eſſex, to Miſs Elizabeth Bullock, ſecond daughter of William Bullock, eſq. clerk of the peace for that county.

Capt. Joſeph Bingham, of the royal navy, to Miſs Sarah Parker, ſecond daughter of Rear Admiral William Parker.

John Rennolds, eſq. of Charlotte ſtreet, Bedford ſquare, to Miſs Ramſay, of Brook-ſtreet, Hanover ſquare.

The Right Hon. Lord Dunſany, of the kingdom of Ireland, to Miſs Smith, ſiſter to Drummond Smith, eſq. of Hertfordſhire.

Thomas Hill, eſq. captain in the late 122d regiment of foot, to Miſs Phillis Grenfell, ſecond daughter of Paſcoe Grenfell, eſq. of Marazion, in Cornwall.

The Rev. Mr. Maſſey, vicar of Warminſter, to Miſs Carolina Aldridge.

Joſeph Matthew, eſq. agent victualler at Chatham, to Miſs Sophia Collet, youngeſt daughter of the late Matthew Collet, eſq. of Updown, near Dover.

Stephen Dowell, eſq. to Miſs Longman, eldeſt daughter of the late Thomas Longman, eſq. of Hampſtead.

Gilbert Alder, eſq. of Savage-gardens, Tower-hill, to Miſs Mills, youngeſt daughter of Jacob Mills, eſq. of Montague-cloſe, Southwark.

Theodore Palſgrave, eſq. of Broad ſtreet Buildings, to Miſs Charlotte Law, of Northampton.

John Wyldbore Smith, eſq. only ſon of Sir John Smith, bart. of Sydling houſe, Dorſetſhire, to Miſs Ann Marriott, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Marriott, of Horſmonden, in Kent.

Captain Alexander Dyce, of the Eaſt India Company's ſervice, to Miſs Frederick Mary Meredith Campbell, daughter of the late Neil Campbell, eſq. of Duntroon.

The Rev. Charles Hayward, to Miſs Woodcock, only daughter of the late Brook Woodcock, eſq. of Saffron Walden.

Lord Viſcount Garlies, ſon to the Earl of Galloway to Lady Jane Paget, ſecond daughter of the Earl of Uxbridge.

Sir John Menzies, bart. to Lady Charlotte Murray, daughter of his Grace the Duke of Athol.

Brigade-Major Robert Douglas, of his Majeſty's 30th regiment of foot, to Miſs Charlotte Boggis, youngeſt daughter of Iſaac Boggis, eſq of Colcheſter.

Mr. W. J. Thomſon to Miſs Helen Colhoun, daughter of Capt. Colhoun, of Edinburgh.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MR. NEWCOME, mentioned in our laſt, was author of "The Hiſtory of the Abbey-church of St. Alban's," publiſhed in the year 1793.

APRIL 10. William Creaſy, eſq. of Yarmouth, in his 79th year.

11. Alexander Lennox, eſq. of Geilſton, Scotland.

12. At

12. At Bath, John Hayne, eſq. aged 77, one of the governors of the Foundling Hoſpital.

Henry Booth, eſq. of Bridlington.

15. Jeremiah Milles, eſq. of Piſhobury, Hertfordſhire,

At Chipping-Warden, near Banbury, the Rev Dr. Lambe, prebendary of Worceſter and Litchfield, chancellor of the dioceſe of Oxford, and rector of Harrington and Chipping Warden.

Lately, John Farr, eſq. alderman of Briſtol.

16. At Yarm, the Rev. Thomas Dixon, curate of that place, and rector of Whitton St. Andrew, Droitwich, Worceſterſhire.

17. At York, the Rev. Malby Beckwith, rector of St. Dennis Walmgate, and chaplain to the county hoſpital, aged 57.

18. At Coole, in the county of Cork, H. Peard, eſq.

19. At Lindſay-row, Chelſea, in his 70th year, John Paulin, eſq.

James Moncaſter, eſq. at Wall's-end, near Newcaſtle, aged 82.

20. Mrs. Melliſh, wife of John Melliſh, eſq. of Albemarle-ſtreet.

At York, Mr. G. W. Anthony Keck, eſq. ſecond ſon of Mr. Keck, of Theobalds, Hertfordſhire.

Lately, at Port L'Orient, in France, the Right Hon. George Barnewell, Lord Viſcount Kingſland, of Turvey, in the kingdom of Ireland.

21. The Right Hon. Charles Wilkinſon Jones, Lord Viſcount Ranelagh, conſtable of Athlone, and chairman to the lords committees in the Iriſh houſe of peers.

Mr. Iſaac Froome, of Covent-Garden.

22. At Nun-Monkton, near York, William Tuffnell Jolliffe, eſq.

Thomas Taylor, eſq. one of the oldeſt captains in the royal navy, aged 75.

John Wallace, eſq. Britiſh conſul for the North parts of Norway, at Bergen.

Mrs Rooke, wife of Maior Henry Rooke.

At Whitchill, Glouceſterſhire, Dr. Mountjoy.

At Wolverhampton, Dr. Michael Hutchinſon, phyſician.

23. The Rev. Samuel Bulkley, aged 80. He was the oldeſt diſſenting miniſter in London. The following is a liſt of his works:

(1) A Vindication of Lord Shafteſbury on the Subject of Ridicule. Being Remarks upon a Book entitled, "Eſſays on the Characteriſtics." 8vo. 1751.

(2) Diſcourſes on the following Subjects: Our Saviour's Converſation with the young Ruler; the Love of our Neighbour; Chriſtian Perfection; Humility; the Imitation of God; Chriſtian Sincerity; Religious Knowledge; the Penitent Thief, &c. 8vo. 1752.

(3) A Vindication of my Lord Shafteſbury on the Subjects of Morality and Religion. Being farther Remarks, &c. 8vo. 1752.

(4) A Sermon preached at the Evening Lecture in the Old Jewry, on Sunday, Nov. 18, 1753, on Occaſion of the Death of Dr James Foſter. 8vo. 1753.

(5) Two Diſcourſes on Catholic Communion, relating in particular to the different Sentiments of Chriſtians concerning Baptiſm, April 14 and 21, 1754. 8vo. 1754.

(6) Notes on the Philoſophical Writings of Lord Bolingbroke. 8vo. 1755.

(7) A Sermon preached at the Evening Lecture in the Old Jewry, Nov. 30, 1755, on Occaſion of the dreadful Earthquake at Liſbon. 8vo. 1756.

(8) The Nature and Neceſſity of National Reformation. A Sermon preached at Barbican, Feb. 6. 8vo. 1756.

(9) Obſervations upon Natural Religion and Chriſtianity candidly propoſed: in a Review of the Diſcourſes lately publiſhed by the Biſhop of London. 8vo. 1757.

(10) The Chriſtian Miniſter. 12mo. 1758.

(11) The Signs of the Times illuſtrated and Improved: preached at the Evening Lecture at the Old Jewry, on the Surrender of Quebec. 8vo. 1759.

(12) Sermons on public Occaſions. 8vo. 1761.

(13) Moral Reflections on the Hiſtory and Character of Queen Eſther. A Sermon preached at Barbican, Sept. 13, 1761, on occaſion of the King's Marriage. 8vo. 1761.

(14) The Economy of the Goſpel, in Four Books. 4to. 1765.

(15) The Rational Aſſurance of a Dying Paſtor. A Sermon preached at Fair-ſtreet, Horſleydown, Southwark, Sept. 4, 1766, on the Death of the Rev. Mr. Benjamin Treacher. 8vo. 1766.

(16) Diſcourſes on the Parables of Our Bleſſed Saviour, and the Miracles of his Holy Goſpel; with occaſional Illuſtrations. 4 Vols. 8vo. 1771.

(17) Catachetical Exerciſes, 8vo. 1774.

(18) The Vanity of Human Dependencies ſtated and explained. A Sermon preached at Barbican, May 17, 1778, being the Sunday after the Death of the late Earl of Chatham. 8vo. 1778.

At Canterbury, Samuel Rouſe Dottin, eſq. captain

captain in the third, or Prince of Wales's regiment of light dragoon guards.

Charles Manningham, esq. of Thorpe, in the county of Surrey.

24. Mr. Eastburn, apothecary to the York Lunatic Asylum, in his 79th year.

The Hon. Charles Paget, youngest son of the Earl of Uxbridge.

25. The Hon. William Seymour, captain of the 16th regiment of foot, and son of Lord William Seymour.

Lately, in his 78th year, Henry Wilson, M. A. formerly of Trinity College, Cambridge, and upwards of thirty years vicar of Aversham, in Westmorland.

28. In Savage Gardens, Mr. Charles Dixon, Portugal merchant.

At Cambridge, Mr. John Hoffman, aged 68 years. He was originally of German extraction, but born at Beauvais, in Picardy. He is said to have been skilful in chemistry, by which, in the course of about thirty years, he had acquired an handsome fortune.

Lately, at Exeter, Thomas Okes, M. D. formerly fellow of King's College, Cambridge; he took the degrees of B. A. 1754, M. A. 1751, and M. D. 1769.

29. Mr. Nesham, of Marsham street, Westminster.

Lately, at Edinburgh, Mr. George Willison, portrait-painter.

30. At Mowel, in Shropshire, the Right Hon. Henry Leigh, Viscount Tracey.

The Rev. Walter Spenlove, M. A. of Queen's College, Cambridge.

The Rev. William Graham, rector of Saddington, Leicestershire.

Lately, at Handridge, near Chester, aged near 80, Orion Adams, printer.

MAY 1. The Rev. John Dealtry, M. A. vicar of Bishopsthorpe, near York, rector of Barnborough, in the West Riding of that county, and prebendary of Stillington, in York Cathedral, in his 88th year

Mr. Joseph Railton, attorney, in New Bridge-street.

Lately, the Rev. Charles Davy, rector of Taperoft, in Norfolk, and of One House, in Suffolk.

2. Mr. John Page, of Gillingham.

Mr. Robert Boyd, of Exeter-street, Strand.

3. Mr. William Bampton, a lieutenant in the navy.

Thomas Morris, esq. of Rotchford, Herefordshire.

Lately, John Booth, esq. one of the aldermen and town-clerk of the borough of East Retford.

5. Mrs. Lawrence, mother of the celebrated painter.

Lately, in Store-street, Miss Elizabeth Ryves.

7. Jedediah Strutt, esq. of New Mills, Derbyshire, aged 71.

Lately, the Rev. Mr Lilley, dissenting minister, at Bingley, in Yorkshire.

8. At Keilie Castle, Scotland, the Right Hon Archibald, seventh Earl of Keilie.

At Edinburgh, Mr. James Lowndes, accountant of excise.

At Herdon, Mrs. J. Campbell, wife of John Campbell, esq. of Berners-street, M. P.

The Rev. Edmund Marshall, vicar of Charing and Egerton, and rector of Fawkenham, Kent in his 64th year.

9. At Woking, in Surry, Mr. Henry Fenn, late of Hoebridge.

10. Herry Thomas Avery, esq. of Hammersmith.

At Bath, in her 80th year, Mrs. Bowdler, widow of Thomas Bowdler, esq. and daughter of Sir J. Cotton, bart.

11 At the Adelphi, Henry Kendall, late captain of the Earl of Oxford Indiaman.

Lately, at Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk, Mr. William Adkin, jun.

13. At West Clandon, in Surry, Mr. Richard Street.

Z. Jefferies, M. D. of Kingsdown-hill, near Box, Somersetshire.

15. The Rev. William Cooper, M. A. rector of Hardingham, in Norfolk, and late fellow and tutor of Clare-hall.

Mr. William Gye, eldest son of Mr. Gye, of Bath, printer.

16. At Chatham, Mr. Anthony Manly, builder's first assistant in the dock yard there.

At Hurtsbourne-park, Hampshire, in his 55th year, the Right Hon. John Wallop, Earl of Portsmouth.

Lately, the Rev. James Wilcock, M. A. vicar of Frydaythorpe and Garton, in Yorkshire.

Lately, George Digby, esq. of Duddington.

Lately, at Spalding, Thomas Robert Gates, esq.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Sept. 10, 1796. At Calcutta, Joseph Yorke Kenloch, esq. son of the late Sir James Kenloch, of Nevay, bart.

Dec. 1796. In Jamaica, Samuel Whitehorne, esq. judge surrogate of the court of vice-admiralty, representative in the assembly for the parish of St. Catherine's, and barrister at law.

FEB. 6, 1797. At Antigua, in the 34th year of herage, the Lady of the Hon Thomas Jarvis, eldest daughter of the late William Whitehead, esq

23. At Madeira, Samuel Estwick, esq. member in the last parliament for Westbury, Wilts.

EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MAY 1797.

Days	Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc.	3 per Ct. Confols	3perCt Scrip.	4perCt 1777.	5perCt Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3perCt 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	Engliſh Lott. Tick.	Iriſh Ditto.
25																			
26		48½	48½ a 49		62½	74¾	13⅞	61-16											
27	121		48¼ a ⅝		62	74½	13 13-16						149				1½ dif.		
28	122	48¾	48⅛ a 49		62	74½	13 15-16	6⅛					150¼						
29	121¾	48⅝	48½ a 49		61¾	74⅜	13 15-16	61-16					150½						
30	Sunday																		
1	121½	48¾	48⅛ a ⅝										151						
2	121½	48¼	48⅛ a ¾		62	74½	13⅞	6											
3		48¼	48⅛ a ⅝		61½	74½	13⅞	6											
4	119½	47⅞	48 a ⅝		61¼	74	13 13 16	5 15-16											
5	118½	47¼	48 a ⅛		60⅞	73⅞	13 11-16	6											
6		49	48⅝ a 49		61⅝	74¾	13 11 16	6⅛											
7	Sunday																		
8		48⅞	48½ a ⅞		61½	75	13 13 16	6⅛											
9		49	48⅝ a ⅞		61⅝	74⅞	13 13 16	61-16											
10	119½	48¼	48¾ a 49⅞		61½	75½	13 13 16	61-16											
11	119¾	48⅛	48⅝ a 49⅛		61⅝	75⅝	13 13 16								45 dif				
12	119½	48⅛	48⅝ a ⅞		61	75⅛	13 13-16	61-16							35 dif				
13		47⅞	48⅝ a ¾		60⅞	75½	13 13 16	61-16											
14	Sunday																		
15		48⅞	48⅝ a ⅞		61	76⅜	13 13-16	61-16							35 dif				
16		48	48⅝ a ⅞		61	76	13 13-16	61-16											
17			48⅝ a ⅝												32 dif				
18	118½	47⅞	48¾ a ⅞		60¾	76	13 11-16	61-16											
19		47⅞	48⅞ a ⅛		60⅔	76⅝	13 11 16	61-16											
20		47⅞	48½ a ¾		61	76	13¾	61-16											
21	Sunday																		
22		47⅞	48⅝ a ⅞		61	76⅛	13 11-16	61-16											
23		47⅞	48⅝ a ⅞		60¾	76	13¾								28 dif				
24		47¾	48½ a ⅝		60½	76	13⅞	61-16											
25																			

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Conſols the higheſt and loweſt Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the higheſt Price only.